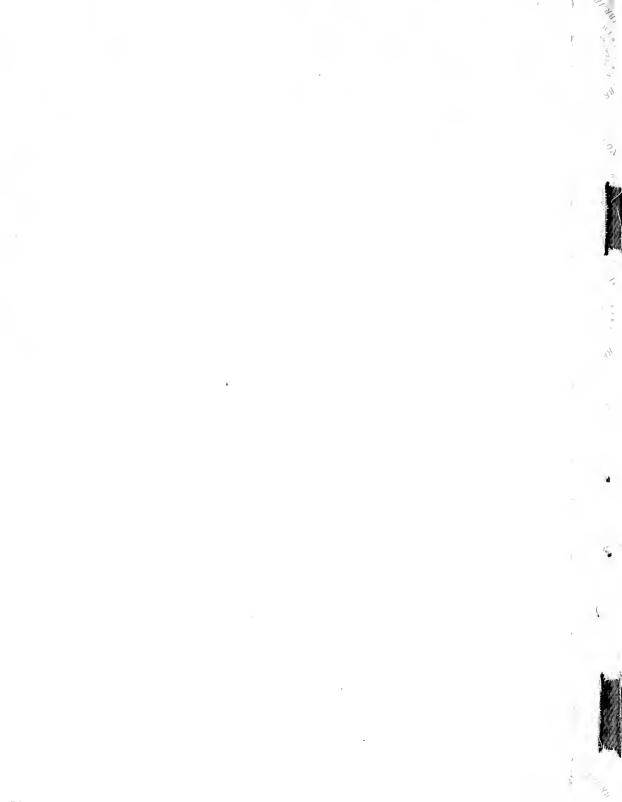
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COLUMBUS DISCOVERING AMERICA,

THE

HISTORY

OF THE

UNITED STATES;

TOLDIN

ONE SYLLABLE WORDS,

B F

1:07

MISS JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

WITH COLORED ILLUSTRATIONS.

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A FEW WORDS.

THIS is a tale in short words for small folks, on the way our land grew. There is much that all boys and girls ought to know, of the brave deeds of our great men.

To read this will make you want to read more and to learn more, of what the men of old times and of new times did to make our land the great land it now is.

The men of old times fought to make the land free. We who live in this day should be proud to have it free, and do our best to keep it so.

All young folks should be glad to learn of the land in which they live; to know who were its chief men; and to tell of the wars which were fought, in which the foes of the land were put to flight. They should know, too, what a bright and glad thing it is that we now have peace in the land, after all the wars we have been through.

God has led us on through ways that have been strange, to reach the place where we now stand. The men of all the earth look on our land, and we are glad to have them call it

THE LAND OF THE FREE and
THE HOME OF THE BRAVE.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.	THE NORTH MEN	page. 5
CHAPTER II.	A GREAT MAN.	14
CHAPTER III.	A NEW WORLD.	26
CHAPTER IV.	NEW HOMES	39
CHAPTER V.	WARS WITH THE RED MEN	46
CHAPTER VI.	TWO MEN OF PEACE	58
CHAPTER VII.	FRENCH AND IN-DI-AN WARS	62
CHAPTER VIII	THE CAUSE OF A GREAT WAR.	66
CHAPTER IX.	THE FIRST FIGHT.	69
CHAPTER X.	GEORGE WASH-ING-TON	77
CHAPTER XI.	DARK DAYS	81
CHAPTER XII.	THE CLOSE OF THE WAR.	86
CHAPTER XIII	ON SHIP AND SHORE.	90
CHAPTER XIV	WHAT TOOK PLACE IN MEX-I-CO AND	
	CAL-I-FOR-NIA.	97
CHAPTER XV.	NORTH AND SOUTH AT WAR	103
CYLERED VIII	CINCE THE WAD	

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.



CHAPTER L

THE NORTH MEN.

IN the North of Europe chance, and in a few years Norse men, who were fond live, and kept up a trade of the sea. They were a large, strong race. They wore the skins of wild Green-land was found by beasts for clothes, and when they went out to fight wore great coats of mail. These men were great thiéves, and stole all that came in their way.

Some of these men less ice and snow. sailed from Den-mark in You would think from the year 900, and, in a the name that it was a storm, were cast on the place where green grass shores of Ice-land. Thus grew, and there were green Ice-land was found by fields, and green trees, and

lived the North, or some Danes went there to with the main-land. When some years had gone by, an Ice-land-er who set sail in a way that no one else had gone, and in a short time some of the Ice-land folks went to live in the new land where there was

land. But if you look on the map you will see that this could not be; for Green-land is near the North Pole, where there is ice and snow all the year round, and the folks there have to live in huts, that have a hole in the side for them to crawl through, and a hole in the top to let the smoke out.

Eric, the Red, was one of the first who went from Ice-land to Green-land to make a home. Men in those days were as fond of change as they are now, and as they had but few clothes and did not need to place with great ease.

high green hills such as | Their ships were strange you can see in your own in shape, with a tall prow in front, and must have been made stout and strong or they could not have stood the rough waves in the great north sea. How would you like to live where there were ice and snow all the time, and the sun did not shine bright or warm for six months at a time.

I have said that the Danes kept up a trade with the main-land; but it was not the land that you will see near Green-land or Ice-land on the map. They did not know that such a great land was so near; for when they set sail they took but one much to keep house with, course and that was to the they could go from place land they had come from, which was Den-mark.

map how far off that was, that it took so long a time to go.

One of the men who went with Eric, the Red, had a son, who at that time was in Nor-way, with which a trade was kept up. When the son came back to Ice-land and found that those with whom he made his home were not there, he made up his mind to go to Green-land too, though he did not know how to get there, and there was no one to show him the way.

But for all that he set out with a ship's crew, and might have found his way to Green-land, if a storm sail once more and in three

You can judge by the | had not set in that drove him out of his course. and will not think it strange | Part of the time they were shut in by thick fogs, so to find out the great land that they could not tell that lay so near, but in a where they were. Then way they were not wont the bleak winds blew from the north and drove their ship far to the south-west, when their aim had been to keep to the north-east.

> At length they saw a land which they knew could not be Green-land, for they had been told that its shores were rough and full of icehills, and these shores were quite flat and great trees grew there; so they stood out to sea, and in two days with a south-west they came in sight of a coast, which was also flat and full of trees. This did not please them, so they set

not as large as Ice-land. land he had seen but a few land, but bore off with the who heard him, thought it same wind, and in four was a great shame that he days came to the coast of did not go on shore when Green-land. This was in the year 986. If they such a good chance to find had known that the land they had been so near was was. part of a great and a new | The young men of Greenworld, how changed would land were quite sure they have been their course! would not have done as But the men were sick of | Bard-son did; and as they the sea and glad to get had no books to read, and back to their own homes not much else to think of, and their friends, and to their whole talk for years tell them all they had seen.

ship of his own, went off to not think it could be true.

days came to a third land, spend some time with the which they found out had Earl of Nor-way to whom the sea on all sides and was he spoke of the strange Its great ice-hills they did days' sail from Green-land; not like, so they did not and the Earl, and all those he was so near, and had out what sort of a place it

and years was of what some of their own folks In eight years this same had seen with their own man, whose name was eyes. It was so strange a Bard-son, and who had a tale that some of them did

Green trees and a flat coast | quite a large crew set sail so near? It could not be! The men had dreamt it! No one cared to send a ship down that way to see if it were so. They did not care a great deal for land. The great sea was the field they plow'd; it gave them their food, and they could ride at ease on its waves and feel free to go here or there.

But in the year 1,000. Leif, one of the sons of Eric, the Red, made up his mind to go out in search of those strange lands of which he had heard since he was a boy, and to find out if these tales were all true. So he bought the same ship that Bard-son used to call his own, the

from Green-land.

The first land they made was that which Bard-son had seen last. Here they went on shore. Not a blade of grass was to be seen; on all sides were great hills of ice, and twixt these and the shore a great bare field of slate, on which no weed could find a place to grow. As they did not like the looks of the land they gave it a bad name, Hell-u-land, and put to sea at once.

It is thought that this land was what is now known as New-found-land, which sets out from the that main-land so waves can dash all round its coast, and the north name of which has not winds pile their drifts of ice come down to us, and with and snow up on the shore.

name of Wood-land. It the ground. is now known as No-va Sco-tia.

next land these as they liked the place and brave men came to, and made up their minds to where they went on shore, stay for some time, they was quite flat, but thick put up log houses in which woods could be seen back they could keep warm from the low coast. To when the days grew cold, this place they gave the and ice and snow were on

From time to time men were sent out to view the But Leif did not choose land, and one day when to stay here; so he set sail, one of them, a German, and in a few days came to did not come back with a point of land that set out the rest, Leif and a few of at the east of the main-land his crew went out to look like a great bare arm of for him. They soon met stone, or a hook to reap him, and he told them he with. This you will see, had not been far, but had if you look on the map, found vines and grapes was Cape Cod, and through which were well known to Cape Cod Bay, Leif went him, as he had been born with his ship and soon in a land where they grew. found a nice place to land At first they did not think on the coast of Mas-sa-chu- he told the truth; but setts. Here they at first the next day some of the built huts to live in; but men went with him, and

found it just as he had North A-mer-i-ca as far said it was.

When Leif and his men Rhode Is-land. made up their minds to go home, they piled the deck bronze belts, and swordof their ship with the trees hilts, have been found from they had cut down, and time to time, which could filled the long boat with not have been worn by grapes. The place was so full of vines and grapes that Leif gave it the name of Vin-land; and in the spring he and his men set out for Green-land.

and their sons could not tell the rest of the world what they had seen; so years went by and few found their way to this long term of years, the new world. Now and then a ship went out from Ice- from the At-lan-tic to the land or Green-land, and Mis-sis-sip-pi, was a wild there is proof that these land where great woods North men found their grew, and where bears, way down the coast of wolves, wild-cats, and deer

as Mas-sa-chu-setts and

Bronze breast - plates, the red men of the woods, who had no use for such things. Strange signs were found cut in the rocks, and at New-port there is now a round house of gray These brave Norse men stone which was built, no one knows when, but long ere Co-lum-bus came to A-mer-i-ca.

> At this time, and for a whole of the U-ni-ted States,

and there at the foot of who lived here in those far high hills were wide fields off days when no white of long grass that spread | man had set foot on the for miles and miles like a land. great green sea. Snakes The first white men who of all kinds made their came to this new world home in this long grass found here a wild race through which they slid who wore the skins of wild with ease, and basked in the warm rays of the sun. Here, too, the wild ox made a path, and went back and forth where the foot of man had not trod, and no one had as yet whites gave these red men found out the worth of his horns and his skin.

It is said that long ere a white man saw this land, strange men with dark skins | These In-di-ans could lived here and built large towns, fought great fights, and fight. They made and served false gods. But their squaws do all the of this we can not be sure. hard work. These poor

were free to roam. Here place, or what they did

beasts tied round their waists, and lived in a rude sort of way. They were tall and straight, with dark red skins, high cheek bones, and coarse black hair. The the name of In-di-ans, as it was then thought that A-mer-i-ca was a part of In-di-a.

do three things: hunt, fish, No one can tell what took squaws had to dig the ground, sow the corn, and weave the mats of which their huts were made; and not a smile or a kind word did they get to pay them for their hard tasks.

The men spent the most of their time in the woods, where they could hunt for game, by the streams where fish were to be caught, or else in fights with those who dwelt near them.

They made use of bows and clubs with great skill. Their darts had sharp stones at the end, or bits of shells. They were such good shots that they could

bring down a bird, or a deer, or a man a long way off. Their clubs were made of hard wood. When they killed a man, they would cut off his scalp, which was the skin of his head with the hair on, and these scalps were tied to their belts and worn with much pride.

These were not nice men to meet with in a strange land, and as you read on you will learn how the white men had to fight these foes, and in what ways they tried to make friends with the red men.

CHAPTER II.

A GREAT MAN.

At the time of which I write, the earth was thought to be flat, and men who went to sea made use of the stars to steer by.

But a great change came, and a great man. His name was Chris-to-pher Co-lum-bus, and he was born at Gen-o-a, It-a-ly. As a boy he was fond of the sea, and he learned. while quite a lad, how to sail a ship and to take charge of a crew. When he grew to be a man he had a ship of his own, and kept up a trade with lands that were far off. In those days men went to Af-ri-ca to A-sia for rich fruits and fine goods that could be found no where else. The sea was a great high-way, and bad men would lie in wait to seize the ships on their way back from the East, and to take from each one of them the rich prize that it bore.

Of course the men did not want to lose what they had gone so far to get, and there would be great fights on the sea.

he grew to be a man he had a ship of his own, and kept up a trade with lands that were far off. In those days men went to Af-ri-ca for gold and for slaves, and found his way to Lis-bon,

where there were some folks who spoke his tongue, and they gave him the best of care. Here he made his home, and took a wife, and in time had charts and books of his own, that told him all that was known of the great wide sea, of which he was so fond.

Each day he grew more wise, and his mind was full of great schemes.

From what he read, and from what he had seen in his trips to far off coasts, from the shape of the land and the bend of the sky, Co-lum-bus made up his mind that the world was round and not so large as it was thought to be, and that men must sail west to find a short way to In-di-a.

the short cut from Eu-rope to In-di-a would be straight through North A-mer-i-ca. No ship could make this, of course. But at the time I speak of, the folks in Eu-rope did not know that there was such a place as North A-mer-i-ca, and Colum-bus thought it would be a fine thing to take this short cut from Spain to Indi-a. The more he thought of it, the more he felt that it could be done. He was both brave and bold. He did not ask that men and ships should be sent to see if this were so. He wished to take the lead and to prove that he was not such a fool as they thought.

What faith he had!

For long, long years he If you look at a map of tried hard to prove that the world you will see that this thing could be done;

but no one had faith in It was high noon, and he they would fall off.

his plans, and wise men told him to give them up. He asked in vain for ships and gold, for he was too poor to buy what he would need on such a long trip. Some made fun of him to his face and said, if the world were round, some folks would have to walk on their heads.

One day when Co-lumbus felt worn and sad, for it was a great grief to him that he could get no one to think as he did, he sat down to rest in the shade of a house where some

him. They had been taught asked the monk to give that the earth was flat, and him a cool drink. The that it was not safe for monk brought him the ships to go west for fear draught, and sat down by Co-lum-bus to have a talk He could get no help in with him. Co-lum-bus told him his views and his plans, and the monk thought so well of them that he said he would speak to his friends at the court of Spain and see what they would do to aid him in his bold scheme.

Co-lum-bus first went to It-a-ly, in 1484, but the king of that place would give him no help. Then he went to Por-tu-gal, and bad men laid a scheme to fit him out with ships and then rob him of the wealth or fame he might win. But Co-lum-bus found this monks made their home. out, and when the king

1

of Por-tu-gal sought to make terms with him, Colum-bus would give him no heed.

This will show you how he came to go to Spain and to sail from there, when he was born in Gen-o-a, and had made his home in Lisbon for so many years.

In the mean time he had sent a friend to England, to see what King do for him. This friend fell in with those sea thieves I have told you of, and they took all that he had, so that when he got to Eng-land he was in a sad plight. He was sick for some time, but as soon as he got well he

means to buy clothes that were fit to wear at court. And not till then did he go to see the king. This was in the year 1488.

Co-lum-bus had gone to Spain to try his luck there, and found a friend in good Queen Is-a-bel-la. He had made up his mind to go to France if Spain would not fit him out with ships; and if it had not Hen-ry the Sev-enth would been for the queen, Co-lumbus might have died and the New World might not have been found at all. But these things do not take place by chance.

When the right time comes, God puts it in the hearts of men to do what is wise and good in His went to work and made sight. And God put it in and sold maps, and in a the heart of Queen Is-ayear or two he had the bel-la to help Co-lum-bus

things work for good to them that love God."

The monk who had been so kind to Co-lum-bus and such a friend to the cause from the first, set out to see what the king and queen of Spain would do. They were in camp at San-ta Fe, where the court was held, with the troops who at that time laid siege to Gra-nada. The Fra, as the monk was called, told them that he had great faith in Colum-bus, who was a wise and good man, and there was no doubt that he had the skill to do all that he laid out. To such a man there was no such word as fail.

The Fra said it would be so fair a chance to add to to take part.

just at this time. "All the wealth of Spain, and it would not do to let Co-lumbus go off in a rage, and have the rich prize fall in the hands of kings who would be glad to seize it from the grasp of Spain.

So well did he plead that the queen bade that Co-lum-bus should be sent for, with gold from the king's purse to pay his way. Co-lum-bus came and spoke in strong terms; some thought what he said was wise, and were pleased with the way he spoke; some thought him a vain man, and his terms much too high. The war had cost Spain a great deal of gold, and they had none to waste on such a wild scheme as this in which a great loss if they let slip | Co-lum-bus would like them

Co-lum-bus gave up all hopes. Hymns were sung, and feasts were spread, and all Spain was glad, for Gra-na-da had been won from the hands of the foe. No one had time to think of poor Co-lum-bus, who felt that the years he had spent in Spain were in truth lost years. He took leave of his friends and the Cross in lands where set out for Cor-do-va, from His name was not known. which port he could sail It was a sin to lose such a for France where, as I have told you, he thought he might find friends to aid him in his plans. This was in the first month of the year 1492.

At this time, one of the men who served the crown and had great love and zeal for the land that gave foes of his dear land would him birth, went to the

none but a man of his rank would dare to speak. He said that it was a shame that so grand a scheme should fall through for want of some one like the queen to give it aid. She was fond of good deeds, and glad to do all she could to build up the church of Christ, and raise chance to let the light in a dark place. Why should they let a small sum of gold stand in the way of such a grand work and such a great prize?

If Co-lum-bus would risk his life, could Spain not risk her gold? Friends and blame those who had been queen and spoke to her as so blind and so weak as not to seize on this chance, and in the years to come each child of Spain would feel the loss and shame of it.

The queen could not be deaf to these words. She said she would pledge her own gems to get the means, if Spain could not spare the gold. But there was no need of this.

A man was sent in great haste to Co-lum-bus whom he found on the bridge of Pi-nas, two miles from Gra-na-da, and when he came back to the town of San-ta-Fe, he found the folks there so kind and good that he gave no thought to the things that had vexed him.

Those whom God means

much that is hard and sad. This makes them brave and strong, if they are made of the right kind of stuff.

What joy must have been in the heart of Co-lum-bus when he was told that the king and queen of Spain would fit out a fleet of ships, and place him at the head!

At a sea port of Spain, named Pa-los, three small craft were put in charge of Co-lum-bus. They were such poor ships that he had hard work to find men to go in them as crews. Few men in our day would care to risk their lives in such poor ships as the king and queen of Spain gave to Colum-bus. But it was the shall do great things have best they could do. The to fight their way through king said the crews must Co-lum-bus said, and they have a fair wind to take went, but in great fear, for them back. they shrank from such a wild cruise and were sure weeds, and the small birds they would not find their way back to their homes.

The three ships were named the San-ta Ma-ri-a [Ma-ree-ah] the Pin-ta, and the Ni-na [Ne-nah.] Colum-bus went on board the San-ta Ma-ri-a which had a deck. The Pin-ta and the Ni-na had no decks, and there was deep gloom in Pa-los when the fleet put out to sea in 1492. At the end of a week they were out of sight of land. Great fear fell on the crews, who had no wish but to get back home as fast as they The wind blew could. on in a straight course, and this made them

go on board and do as | fear that they should not

The sea gulls, and the they met at break of day made them think the land was near, and when the sun rose and they saw but the broad, deep sea, they were wroth with the man who had brought them so far from home. Their hopes gave way to fears as day by day they watched and saw no signs of land. They had been made to go on this wild cruise. Their hearts were not in it. They had left all that was dear to them, and for what?

Some of the rough men shed tears, and some gave vent to loud cries. All of them found fault with Colum-bus, and thought he

woes. He had led them was no-where to be found, and they had a mind to kill him if he did not turn back. Then they would soon blew from the right course, change the ship's course, and when they got back to Spain would tell the king that Co-lum-bus fell in the sea while his gaze was fixed on the stars. Co-lumbus stood firm. He tried to soothe the men, and to lift up their hearts. He told them of the wealth in store for them in the new land he was quite sure he should find, and which could not be far off, and in this way and by the the men from crime. He the help of God to go to the ships joined in a song

was to blame for all their | In-di-a, and if they did not do as they ought it would off in search of a land that be worse for them when the word was sent to the king of Spain.

> In a few days the wind the sea was calm, and the three ships stood so near that Co-lum-bus could talk to those in charge of the Pin-ta and Ni-na. The air had a sweet smell, and fields of sea-weed came near the ship. While Columbus bent his head on the chart to see if he could have gone out of his track, a shout went up from the Pin-ta, and the cry of "Land! Land!"

The men were wild with threats that he made kept joy. Co-lum-bus knelt down and gave thanks to said that he was bound by God. The crews on all of climb to the mast head, to be so, he was to have no and strain their eyes to see the land that lay but a few his eyes might be the first leagues off. All that night, to please the men who were so sure it was the land, Colum-bus set the ship out of its course, and stood to Ni-na, which took the lead the north west. The light the most of the time, fired of day put an end to all their hopes, as to a dream. What they had thought seen land; but as they was land was but a dark went on they found out cloud! With hearts full of grief they once more turn their course to the west, and for some days it in their hearts to kill sail on with the same fair Co-lum-bus, and he knew it, wind, smooth sea, and but showed no fear, though bright skies.

The one who first saw the land was to have a the land could not be far great prize, and this kept the men on the watch. But if one should cry out two months at sea, a long

of praise. Some of the men | Land! and it did not prove share in the prize, though to catch a glimpse of the real land, and his voice the first to tell the good news. Once those on board the a gun, and sent up a flag and were sure they had that they were wrong.

> All this time the crew of the San-ta Ma-ri-a had he kept a close watch on all the signs that told him off.

They had been at least

time for men of ill-will to closed that night. The not fly far, came quite near the ship. The songs of the Pin-ta took up a staff which strange signs were wrought, and saw a cane float by, and a large lot of weeds torn fresh from the shore.

Co-lum-bus spoke to his men; told them how good God had been to them keep them safe from all harm, and said that as he had sure proofs they were near land he would have them watch all night.

New joy rose in the hearts of the home-sick men. Not an eye was What pride and joy

keep their rage in check, breeze had been fresh all when birds and land fowl day with more sea than that Co-lum-bus knew could they had had for some time, and the ships went with more speed. As it birds were in the air, and grew dark Co-lum-bus took one day the men on board his stand on the top of the high deck of his ship, and kept his eyes fixed on the west.

At ten o'clock at night he thought he saw a light on shore. It came and went, as if it were a torch in a boat that rose and sunk with the waves, or in to lead them so far and the hand of some one on shore borne up and down as he went from house to house. In two hours more the shout of Land! Land! was heard from the Pin-ta, and the ships laid to, to wait for the dawn.

must have been in the and with a drawn sword heart Those who had thought Spain is set up which has learn that he was a wise crowns and the names of man.

saw a long strip of low kiss the earth, and thank land five miles to the north. God with tears of joy. In Trees rise in view and this way Co-lum-bus lays the shores are green. All shed tears of joy, and sing a hymn of praise to God. | queen of Spain, and all the

bus lands in a rich dress, land they love.

of Co-lum-bus! in his hand. The flag of him a fool would now on it a green cross with Fer-di-nand and Is-a-bel-la. At break of day they All kneel on the sand, and claim to the land in the name of the king and The crews man the men vow to serve Co-lumboats and in great pomp bus, and through him the row to the shore. Co-lum-king and queen of the

CHAPTER III.

A NEW WORLD.

Co-lum-bus gave the name of San Sal-va-dor to this land which he thought was the coast of In-di-a. He did not see the gold and gems he knew were to be found in that rich land. but he saw a new race of men with dark skins, who wore no clothes at all, and stared at him and his men as if they thought they had come down from the sky, or out of the deep sea. When these red men on the land saw the boats draw near the shore, and a lot of strange men clad in bright steel and gay clothes land on the beach, they fled to the woods in great fear.

But when they found that no one sought to harm them they came back and drew near the men of Spain with great awe, fell on their knees, and made signs as if they thought they were gods.

These men were not so dark as Af-ri-cans, nor was their hair so crisp. It was straight and coarse, cut short at the tops of the ears, and some locks left long hung down their backs. Each man held a long lance in his hand the point of which was made hard by fire, while some of them were made more sharp by a piece of flint, or the teeth or bone of a

fish. They knew no one was held out to them, they took it by the edge.

Co-lum-bus gave them gay caps, glass beads, hawks' bells, and such things as were used in trade on the gold coast of Af-ri-ca, and made friends of them at once. They hung the beads round their necks, and were pleased with their fine toys, and with the sound of the bells.

When Co-lum-bus asked these men, to whom he gave the name of In-dians, where he could find gold, they would point to the south, and make signs that led him to think that a king dwelt there of such wealth that his food was served on plates of wrought gold. He heard, too, some

of Cu-ba, and of large use of a sword, and when ... ps that went there to trade, and he made up his mind that all these bits of land he saw were on the coast of A-si-a, and that the ships were those of the Great Khan, of whom he had read.

> So he set sail for Cu-ba, where he thought to find mines of gold, groves of spice, and shores full of pearls, but when he got there he found no signs of wealth. One man of the tribe who came out to meet him wore a ring-and that was in his nose! But though the land was not rich in gold it was rich in much else that would bring wealth to those who set up a trade with these new lands, which are now known as the West In-dies.

As Co-lum-bus stee his boat by the east coust of Cu-ba he saw land to the south-east, with great high hills that rose up to the sky. The In-di-ans cried out in a way that made Co-lumbus think that that was the place to look for gold, but when they saw him steer his boat that way they were in great fear and made signs to him to come back. They told him as well as they could that a fierce race dwelt there, that they had but one eye, and would eat a man up raw.

But Co-lum-bus went on and in two days came to a fine piece of land to which he gave the name of Hayti [Ha-tee]. High rocks rose from out a rich growth of trees, the soil was rich,

it the foot of the hills; and the fires at night and the smoke that was seen by day, were signs that more men would be found here than they had seen else where in the New World. But though the soil was rich, the streams full of fish, and the In-di-ans kind, the men of Spain were sad, for they saw no signs of gold.

Co-lum-bus found at Hay-ti, now known as San Do-min-go, a race of men not at all like those he had met with. Some of them wore rings and chains of gold, which they were glad to change for the beads and bells the crews gave them. A young chief came to see Co-lum-bus and gave him a rich belt and two bits of gold; and he and broad plains of green grass all his men thought that from the skies.

was found in this place, coast near which he dwelt. Co-lum-bus was told by one of the wise men that right, Co-lum-bus could not he would soon reach the get his boats off at once, lands that were rich in this so he sent one of his head ore. It was near the end men who was well read in of the year 1492, when the law, with some of the Co-lum-bus and his crews came to the Bay of Saint whom they found in a Thom-as. Some of the men on shore came off in boats made of light bark; some swam to them and all brought gifts of rare fruits, and with free hands gave all the gold they wore.

The chief who ruled the land sent to Co-lum-bus a broad belt wrought with gay beads and bones, and a mask of wood, the eyes, them to their boats. nose, and tongue of which When Co-lum-bus set sail

Co-lum-bus and those with were of gold. The chief him must have come down sent word that it was his wish that the ships should Though not much gold come to that part of the

> As the wind was not crew to call on the chief. large and well-built town which was called Pun-ta San-ta. The chief met the men in a kind of square, which had been swept clean and made fine, and did all he could to show how glad he was to see them. When they left he gave them birds and bits of gold, and crowds of men went with

was from the land, and so light that it did not fill the sails. It was Christ-mas watch each night since smooth, and the ship scarce moved at all, he thought he would lie down and rest. He felt quite safe as the boats that were out that day found no rocks nor shoals in their course.

As soon as Co-lum-bus left the deck the man whose place it was to steer the San-ta Ma-ri-a gave the helm in charge of one of the ship-boys, and went to sleep. The rest of the men who might as well take their went on board the Ni-na.

out of this bay, the wind ease, and in a short time the whole crew had gone to sleep. In the mean time the strong tides that ran by eve. Co-lum-bus had kept this coast swept the ship with no noise but with they left Spain. This night great force up on a sand as the sea was calm and bank. The boy could not have been a smart lad, for it is said that he took no heed of the big waves whose loud roar could be heard for at least three miles. But as soon as he felt the boat strike and heard the wild rush of the sea, he gave a loud cry for help. Co-lum-bus was the first on deck. He and his men did their best to save the ship, but it was too late. The keel was fixed deep in had the watch, now that the sand, and as the sea Co-lum-bus was out of the would soon break her up, way, thought that they Co-lum-bus and his crew

boy to do a man's work. tree, and the noise that was not to blame for the loss of the ship. The wreck took place on the shore near where the chief dwelt, and he went on board the Ni-na to see Colum-bus, and wept to find him so much cast down.

While the two stood on deck they saw a light bark draw near in which were some In-di-ans who had brought a lot of bright bits of gold, which they wished to change for hawks' bells. These toys gave the In-dians great joy. I will tell you why. The In-di-ans were fond of the dance, and would mark the time with the strange songs they sung, and take their steps to the sound of a kind of drum,

It is not well to set a made from the trunk of a Co-lum-bus knew this, and could be made with small bits of wood. When they hung the hawks' bells on their necks, waists, and arms, and heard the clear sweet sound they gave, in time with each move that was made in the dance, the In-di-ans were wild with joy. It is said that one In-di-an gave half a handfull of gold-dust for one of these bells, and fled to the woods for fear the men of Spain would rob him when they found out how cheap they had sold it.

> When the chief saw how the face of Co-lum-bus lit up at the sight of the gold, and found out that it was his wish to reach a land where this ore could be dug out of the ground, he

told him by signs that there | and threw the cask in the was a place not far off where there was so much gold But God took care of that the folks there did not the brave men, and his care much for it.

cheer to the heart of Colum-bus and he felt that his ship-wreck was not such a sad thing as he had thought. But for fear the Pin-ta or the Ni-na should meet with the same fate as the San-ta and when they showed Ma-ri-a, he thought it best these to their friends, all to go back to Spain and make it known what a great and a rich land he had found.

On his way back there rose a great storm. Co-So he wrote it all out, way to the main-land. wax, put the wax in a cask, who thought it was no

sea.

crews, and the ships found This news brought good their way to port. When Co-lum-bus told of all the strange sights he had seen, there was great joy in Spain. Some of his men had brought back with them great lumps of gold; had a strong wish to go to the New World and get rich at once.

Large fleets of ships set sail from Spain, Port-u-gal, and It-a-ly. Some of them lum-bus thought his ships | found the same lands that would go down and the Co-lum-bus had seen, and good news be lost to Spain. some of them found their

sealed it up in a cake of | There were some folks

great thing that Co-lum-bus not please them at all, had done. It is told that and they grew cross, and at a feast a fine young man | thought Co-lum-bus was in a court dress said that to blame for all they had he did not think it was to put up with. hard to find such a land.

Co-lum-bus bade him make an egg stand on end. He tried and could not do it. Then Co-lum-bus broke the end of the egg so that it stood with ease. and in this way taught the vain man that he knew less than he thought he did.

Co-lum-bus went three or four times to the West In-di-es, and on each trip he took hosts of men to join him in the search for gold. But they had hard work to live in the strange lands, and they did not pick up the gold they thought they should find was sent back to Spain in in all the fields. This did chains. Was it not hard

The fourth time Co-lumbus crossed the sea he found land at a point south of the West In-di-es. and this was the first that was known of the large tract of land which we call South A-mer-i-ca. This was in 1498.

The fame of Co-lum-bus won for him the hate of great men at the court of Spain, and they did all they could to harm him. False tales were told: and men he had thought were his friends, and for whom he had done so much, did not treat him well, and he

gone through!

lum-bus when Queen Is-a- | World which had not yet bel-la died, for then he had | been seen by men from the no kind friend at court to old, and he gave it the save him from the wrath of his foes. No one took pains to see that he had food to eat or clothes to wear, and so he had to do the best that he could. He died at last, a poor lone old man, who did not know how much good he had done in the world, nor dream of the great fame that would be his for all time to come.

In the year 1512, an old man, whose name was Ponce de Le-on, set sail bus had first led the way.

to drive him out of the from Spain to seek for a New World that might fount of which he had not have been found at all heard. If he could bathe but for him? What poor in it he would be young pay he got for all he had and gay once more. His search was vain. But he It was still worse for Co- found a part of the New name of Flo-ri-da.

> In one of the ships that set sail from It-a-ly was a man named A-mer-i-cus Ves-pu-ci-us, and he went all round the coast of South A-mer-i-ca where no one else had been. When he went back home he wrote of all he had seen, and said that he had been the first to find the main land, and so they gave the name of A-mer-i-ca to the New World to which Co-lum

The king of Eng-land heard what had been done by Spain, and he sent men and ships to the New World. Some of them had the bad luck to land in the cold north, in the midst of ice and snow. Some found their way south, where the air was soft and mild, and birds sang, and the fields were green the whole year round.

Men came from all parts to seek homes in the New World, and to grow rich on the gold that was there. They had to work hard to till the soil, to cut down trees, and to fight their way through the dense swamps and thick woods. Some died for want of food. For some the life was too hard. But those that were left were brave and strong,

The king of Eng-land and kept right on in their eard what had been done work, and from time to time fresh crews came from the ships to the New the Old World to give world. Some of them had them cheer

A man, named John Cab-ot, as soon as he heard of what Co-lum-bus had done, set sail from England, by the King's leave, and made his way to the New World. He went too far to the north where he found the land so bleak and so cold that he did not care to stay, and soon made his way back to the place he came from.

In a short time his son Se-bas-tian set sail with as large a crew as he could hire, and kept his ship well to the west. At length he came in sight of land. But there were no green fields, no ripe fruits, nor

birds, such as Co-lum-bus out of the land. This was there were bleak rocks, dark pine trees, and heaps White bears of snow. made their homes in deep caves, and the woods were full of a strange kind of deer. This was not the place to look for gold, and Se-bas-tian went back to Eng-land with a sad heart.

All this time men from Spain and the lands near by, went to the south part of the New World where they found gold and things of great worth. They were for the most part bad men who thought they had a right to kill the In-di-ans and steal their land. Some times the men of Spain had a great fight with the

and his men had seen. what Cor-tes did in Mex-As far as the eye could see i-co. Some times the red men had the best of the fight, and shot at the white men and drove them back to their ships.

Then the French thought they must have a share in the New World, so they sent men and ships to the west. Some of them went as far north as the Gulf of Saint Law-rence, and up to the place where Montre-al now stands. The In-di-ans here were much scared at first at the sight of white men. But in a short time they grew used to them, and brought the food, French men herbs to cure those who were sick, and were as kind as they knew how to be. red men, and drove them How did the French men

made of them as guides back to France, and made through these strange, wild up their minds that the lands? I will tell you. They New World was not a fit caught the In-di-an chief place for a white man to and took him by force to live in. France. The King of But the King of France France thought there was had no mind to let the no harm in this, and so King of Spain have more he sent this base man, than his share of the New Car-tier, back to the New World. So he sent more World, and with him one men and more ships, and who was to act as a sort one of these men went by of king in the land which the coast of Flo-ri-da, and Car-tier had seen, and to all the way up to Newwhich he had no more found-land, and set up the right than you or I. But this time the In-di-ans would have nought to do with the white men. They did not hurt the French men, but they would give a score is? It is twice ten. them no food and would If one score is twice ten, not act as guides. This then four score must be served them just right leight times ten. Well, Some grew sick; some I have told you that when

pay them for the use they | died; and the rest went

flag of the French king, and gave the place the name of New France. This was in the year 1524.

Do you know how much

that A-mer-i-ca was a poor cold place, where bears and deer lived, and no gold could be found. So for four score years Eng-land sent no ships to the New World.

At length a bold young man, named Wal-ter Raleigh (raw-lee), made up his mind to go and see if what Cab-ot said was true. Queen E-liz-a-beth, who ruled Eng-land at that time, was fond of Ra-leigh, and she gave him leave to seize the new lands he might find and lay claim to them in her name. All he had to do was to set up the flag of Great Brit-ain, and draw his sword from His sheath. ships

Se-bas-tian Cab-ot went and came to a land where back to Eng-land he said there was no ice or snow, and green trees and ripe grapes grew close to the shore. The In-di-ans came down to meet the white men, and gave them corn, or maize, as they called it, and fish. Ra-leigh gave to the new land he found the name of Vir-gin-ia, and he left men at Ro-an-oake, where he first went on shore, and spent much gold in the hope that a large town would be built there and be called by his name. But ere this could be done Spain found out that the Eng-lish flag had been set up on the coast, and went to work to drive off the ships that were sent down. Ra-leigh did not lose heart. But at this time news came steered to the south west, that the King of Spain

with a large fleet of ships of war was on its way to lay siege to Eng-land, and so Eng-land had need of all her ships, and Ra-leigh's with the rest. So the poor folks on the coast of Virgin-ia were left to starve and die.

Though Eng-land and

France laid claim to a large part of North A-meri-ca, it was a long, long time ere they sent men to make homes in the New World, to clear off the wild lands, and to till the soil and plant such things as would grow there.

CHAPTER IV.

NEW HOMES.

King of Eng-land, whose set sail from Eng-land, and name was James the First, made their homes at a gave a large tract of land in Vir-gin-ia to some men who had found out it was a fine place for poor men, as the streams were full of fish, and the woods were

In the year 1606, the of folks with small means, place they called Jamestown.

The red men came to see them and to smoke their pipe of peace with the white men, and for a while full of game. Ship loads all went well. But as soon

white men had come to death, and would scorn to rob them of their lands, plead for their lives. more.

They were a strange race and their mode of life was not at all like ours. The red men had no books. and raise corn and beans and such things; and with rude skill made their bows and darts, and the bowls in which to pound their Their boats were corn. made of birch-bark, and their huts, of bark or

as they found that the foes. They had no fear of

and to drive them from The white men gave them the soil to which they felt guns and rum; and these they had the first and best two things were the cause right they grew cold and of much strife, and made stern, and were friends no the red men hard to deal with.

With the band who came from Eng-land was one John Smith, who was wise and brave, and knew how They could hunt and fish, to deal with the red men, and but for him the white men would soon have been swept out of Vir-gin-ia. He was taught how to fight when a boy, and had been in great wars. He had led a wild life, and once, it is said, he fought with three mats, were in the shape Turks, cut off their heads of a cone. They were fond and bore them to his tent. of war, and proud of the He was young and strong, scalps they won from their and so wise and good that

the white men made him their chief. He did not he made a law that each man who swore was to have a cold bath and sleep in his wet clothes. This soon put a stop to that sin of the tongue.

Some of the white men were not fond of good John Smith. They thought he knew too much and held his head too high, and they laid a plot to drive him out of Vir-gin-ia. They had come to seek gold and did not want to work, and did not plant crops as they should have done. So, of course, there was lack of food. This made them ill. and the loss by death was so great, that the rest of the band made up their minds to leave the place.

But John Smith did not lose heart. He spoke to like to hear an oath, and the men in words of cheer, and would not let them launch their boats. While some of the men their time in a vain search for gold, he was on the look out for food for them to eat. While they wept and sighed for home, he built huts, took care of the sick, and kept on good terms with the red men.

> One day John Smith set out on foot with a few men to see more of the new land. They fell in the, hands of a fierce band of red men who put all but John Smith to death. was quite calm, and when they saw him write and do strange things, they were in great fear of him. For a while they kept him as

a show; then they said he must die.

Smith was bound hand and foot and laid on the ground. His head was on a great stone. The big club was raised to dash out his brains when a child ten or twelve years of age sprang from the crowd, put her arms round the poor man's neck and plead for his life. Her name was Po-ca-hon-tas, and she was the dear child of the great chief Pow-hat-an. She was fond of John Smith, and could not bear to see him killed; so for her sake he was set free.

This young girl twice saved the life of John Smith at the risk of her own, and she is said to have been as fond of him in one way. as if she were his own child. The more these poor men

In the same year that this took place, that is in 1608, a small band of men tried to fly from Eng-land with their wives and young folks. As they drew near the sea shore a great crowd gave chase, and they were seized and shut up in jail.

What had they done? They were poor, but that was no crime. They loved God, and tried to do what was right. They were fond of the word of God, and read in it a great deal, and each night and morn they prayed that God would bless them and teach them His will. This did not please the king, who said there must be but one church, and those who loved God must serve him

read the word of God the at home in peace, and so more they felt that the king's way was not the right way. So they made up their minds not to go to the king's church; and those who were too poor to build a church to suit their own taste met in their own homes, or in barns, or in fields, and prayed and sang psalms their own way.

This put the king in a great rage, and he set men to work to do all they could to vex these Pu-ri-tans. They left them no peace, and those who could not stand the fight went back to the king's church. Those who would not yield to threats or force sought to leave their homes and find a safe place in the New World. But the king would not let them go or stay

when they tried to leave Eng-land they were caught like thieves and shut up in jail.

The next spring the Puri-tans were more wise. They laid their plans in such a way that not a word got to the king's ears, and they made out to set sail from Eng-land. They went to Hol-land, where they dwelt for some years. But in course of time they grew sad when they thought of home. They were in a strange land. The folks there spoke a strange tongue. They did not dare to go back to England, for fear King James would treat them worse than he had done, so they thought it best to go to Amer-i-ca where they could

serve Eng-land.

rough, and one of their band died on the way. They came at last to Cape Cod, where they found a rough and rock bound coast. The spray froze on their clothes. There was not much to cheer them. It took them some time to find a place where they could build their homes. joy.

pray as they chose, and still At length a spot was found, be with the old flag and where the soil seemed to be good, and there were It was in the fall of the fine clear springs where year 1620 when five score they could quench their Pu-ri-tans set sail from the thirst. They called the port of Ply-mouth in the place New Ply-mouth, and ship May Flow-er, for the stone on which they New Eng-land, which was first set foot in the New the name John Smith gave | World can be seen at this to all that part of A-mer- day. Weak and ill as the i-ca that lay north of Vir- most of them were, they gin-ia. For more than two went to work to build a months they were at sea. few huts in which they The winds and waves were could live till the warm days came.

> Day by day an old man, or a young wife, or a small child was borne out of the huts and a hole dug in the ground for a grave. But spring came; the birds sang in the woods; the sick folks found health in the air, and all was peace and

When the Pil-grims who had made their homes in Ply-mouth wrote to their friends in Eng-land and told them how free they were, and that they could serve God as they chose, with no fear of the King or the head men of his church, those who were of the same mind in the Old World felt their hearts yearn for the shores of New Eng-land. The king was their foe. They were forced to meet and pray by stealth. Yet they knew that if they left Eng-land they would have to give up their nice homes, and to live in the woods, and put up with much that would be hard for them to bear. But they did not care so long as they were free, and could serve God in their own way.

At this time ships went each year from Eng-land to A-mer-i-ca, and men who went to trade, or to fish, had built huts on the coast. A man named Ma-son, who came from Hamp-shire, Eng-land, gave to a tract of land the name of New Hamp-shire. It is nice to know how the old towns and states got their names. Two small towns in New Hamp-shire, were known as Ports-mouth and Do-ver. 'Twixt these towns and New Ply-mouth the Pu-ritans made up their minds to make their new home. They first sent John Endi-cott with a few men to make the paths straight for their feet. He was a man with a kind brave heart, and was full of good cheer.

In the fall a ship came from Eng-land with more Pil-grims, but as she brought no stores of food, there was great fear that the whole band would starve to death. At one time they had but one pint of corn left, which was dealt out with great care, and each one of the band had five grains.

Yet, hard as was their of four years the Pu-ri-tans | Sa-lem.

were in strong force in Mas-sa-chu-setts, where they built towns, and ships, and sowed large fields of corn and built mills to grind it.

One band made their way to a place which they called Bos-ton, as that was the name of the town in Eng-land from which the most of them had come. lot, these brave men were | One band made their home full of faith, and hope, and on the coast, and gave to trust in God. At the end the place the name of

CHAPTER V.

WARS WITH THE RED MEN.

friends with the whites, or and cloth and such things. Pu-ri-tans as they were The whites were kind to now called; and brought them and they were kind

At first the red men, them furs, and game, and or In-di-ans, were good fish, in change for hoes

to the whites. But this state of things did not last It made the red man's eye flash to see the white smoke curl up from the homes that were built on the ground where he and his brave men had been wont to meet and call their own. In the long cold nights as the red men sat round their camp fires they had hard thoughts of those who had laid out farms, and raised fine crops, and were so well off: and they laid plans to pounce on these homes of the white men some dark night, kill them in their beds, and seize their corn, their tools, and their warm clothes.

These bad thoughts took deep root in the hearts of the fierce tribe of Pe-quods who dwelt on the banks of a stream, now known as the Thames, on which, if you look on the map of Con-nec-ti-cut, you will see there is the town of New Lon-don.

A slight thing brought on the war, which broke out in 1637. The Pe-quods had a thirst for blood. The new homes were laid waste, no one felt safe. Fire and death met the white men in the fields, in their beds, in church or at home.

Some of the chiefs tried to get the Nar-ra-gan-sets to form a league, and kill all the white men in the land. The scheme came to the ears of Rog-er Williams, and he set out with no one with him to see the head chief of the Nar-ra-gan-sets.

There he met the Pe-

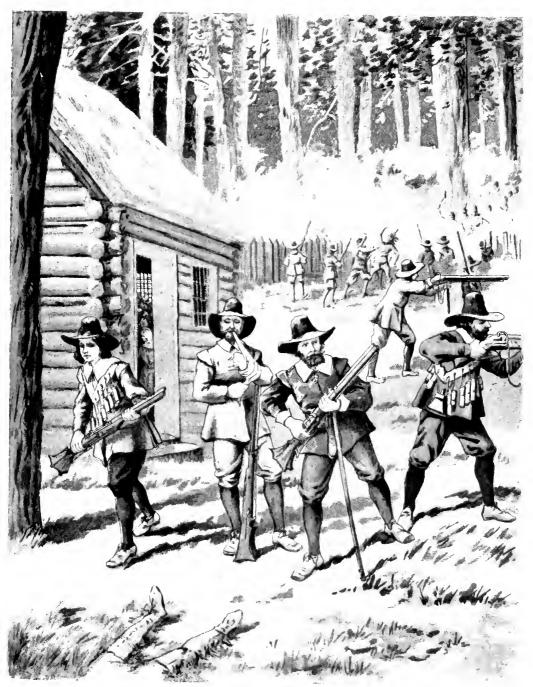
quod chiefs with the white | their minds that they would man's blood still thick on their knives. They glared at Wil-li-ams, as if to tell him to look out for his scalp. But he had no fear of them. He sat down by his old friends Ca-non-i-cus and Mi-an-to-ni-mah, who had once saved his life in | forts of the Pe-quods, and the woods, and was as calm | these the men of Con-nectas if he had been in his own house.

Three days and three nights he staid in the camp of the Nar-ra-gan-sets, and plead the cause of those who had sent him out of he lay down to sleep he to death by the Pe-quods.

Nar-ra-gan-sets made up could fight. Their plan

not join the Pe-quods. Rog-er Wil-li-ams went home with a glad heart, while the Pe-quod chiefs with fierce scowls slunk back to their tribe.

At the mouth of the Thames were the two chief ti-cut made up their minds lay low. They were but four score men and the Pequods were a large and fierce tribe. But the rage of the white men was great; their hearts were on fire. Bos-ton. Each night when They had seen their friends killed and scalped, or borne knew that he might be put to a fate worse than death, and day and night were in But his trust was in God, dread of a raid from these and he thought not of self. | Pe-quods, whom they meant On the fourth day the to show how white men



THE PILGRIMS FIGHTING THE INDIANS.



was to sail down the coast they were six to one at past the mouth of the least, the fight was fierce Thames, to land far up to and much blood was shed. the east and then march At last Ma-son cried out to the forts.

sail past, and at first did thrust it in the dry mats of not know what to make which the walls were made, of it. They made up their and soon the whole fort minds that the white men was in a blaze. Choked were scared, and set up and dazed by the smoke, loud shouts and songs that the Pe-quods tried to fly, were heard at Ma-son's but Ma-son had ranged his camp.

this May morn the dogs his head he was shot down. at the Pe-quod fort were. When the rest of the heard to bark and howl. Pe-quods came down from A cry went through the their fort, and saw what fort that the Eng-lish were the white men had done, at hand. As soon as it was they were in a great rage light the white men sent and made a rush at Ma-son their fire of shot at the red to kill him. But a charge men's fort. The red men of shot from the white made good use of their men's guns drove them

"We must burn them!" The Pe-quods saw them seized a fire-brand and troops on all sides, and Long ere it was day on when a red man showed

bows and clubs; and as back, and they fled to the

woods. Troops came up | men and kill them. A red be found in all the land.

that this brought to an end their crime. Phil-ip and the wars with the red men, his tribe could not bear It takes a deep wound a this, and it brought on the long while to heal; and in war for which some think the year 1675 a great war the whites were as much to broke out, which is known blame as the reds. as King Phil-ip's war.

heart swell with rage to see and Ply-mouth to aid the the white men drive back men in the small towns the In-di-ans and take their where King Phil-ip and land as if the red men had his tribe had done much no right to it. He laid a harm, and they kept close plot to get all the tribes to on the track of the red join, and fall on the white men.

from Mas-sa-chu-setts, and man ran in to one of the the Nar-ra-gan-set tribe lent towns and told of this plot their aid to the white men. to the white men, and put The Pe-quods found no them on their guard, and place of rest, for the white one night three of his tribe men kept close on their caught and killed him. track, and in a short time These three In-di-ans were there was not a Pe-quod to caught by some of the white men of Ply-mouth, But you must not think tried by law, and hung for

Troops on horse and on It made King Phil-ip's foot went out of Bos-ton

swamp to get out of the way of the troops. When the white men came to the swamp they saw no one, but they sent a shot each time they heard a noise or saw a bush shake, and in this way hurt some of their own friends. When night came on they formed a ring on the out side of the swamp, and made sure they would catch Phil-ip as soon as it was light. When the morn came he had gone with all his friends; no one knew where.

The next thing the white men heard was that the red-skins were at Northfield and Deer-field. There from the raids of the red and babes dead men who had set out to floor.

King Phil-ip fled to a kill the whites and to burn down their homes.

> In the dead of night when all was still the fierce war-whoop of the red-skins would ring out from the woods. Soon a gleam of flame would burst from some house they had set on fire; then with yells and shouts the wild crew would leap in on those whom they had brought, with a start, out of their sleep, and scalp them in their beds.

Some times when a white man went to the door of his house, and saw no foe in sight, a shot from an Indi-an hid by a tree would lay him low. Or he would leave his house to go to was not a place in New the field, hear a scream at Eng-land that was safe his back, and find his wife

To add to the fears of the white men, strange sights were seen in the God, so they cut off their Some saw large stars with long bright tails, which they thought were like In-di-ans on horse back. Some said they had seen a long bright sword in the sky; and an In-di-an bow in the clouds; and a long scalp that fell from the north star. Then it seemed, too, as though the howl of the wolves came up close low. He went straight to to their homes in the dead where the Nar-ra-gan-sets hour of the night, so that their flesh crept with fear.

In great crowds the trades, and came to the large towns where they felt more safe. They thought their sins had brought on the

No one could feel safe. | of their great sins was that they wore long hair! They thought this did not please hair, and then set to work to do all they could to harm the poor Qua-kers, to whom for some time they had been quite kind.

All this would have been of no use if they had not sent out a large force of troops to fight the red men in their swamps. They were led by Jo-si-ah Winswere. It was in the heart of a swamp. A thick hedge shut them in. There whites left their farms and was but one way to get through it and in the fort, and for three hours the Eng-lish tried to force their way through this small war and all its ills. One space. At last a few of

fort and were burnt to coax him to make terms of death when the white men peace, and to give up some set it on fire. Some lost their way in the deep snow drifts and soon froze to death.

not bring the red men to terms. In a few weeks they were at their old work, man," he said. "We will with hearts of hate and not be slaves of the white hands swift to do deeds of men." blood. Some white men The great chief was then from Con-nec-ti-cut heard led forth to be shot. He one day that the chief Ca-was told he might live if non-chet, the son of Mi-an- he would be at peace with to-ni-mah, of whom you the whites. This he would have heard, was near at not do. He chose to die.

the whites broke through catch him. He was a tall a part of the hedge and strong man, and they had fought the red men from hard work to keep on his the rear, and so won the track. But at last his foot day. Some of the red men slipped and he was caught. fled in great haste to the The whites tried to make woods. Some staid in the friends with him, and to of his tribe who had done the most harm. But he said he would not be at peace with the white men, The "Swamp Fight" did and would not give up to them one of the red men.

"We will fight to the last

hand, and they set out to "I like it well," he said in

an In-di-an chief. It is white men and the red. the time for me to die." But King Phil-ip lost Hart-ford.

of peace.

there to help his cause. of the white men, and he came back to his own land. One of his braves Phil-ip to make terms of with his own gun. peace. The proud chief | This brought the war to

his quaint speech. "Now|struck him dead with a my heart is not soft, and I blow from the small axe he have said no words that bore. There could be no would hurt the pride of peace, he said, twixt the

Two red men took him to heart when he saw the the woods and shot him, great tribes forced to make and his head was sent to terms of peace. Most of his own brave men were Still there were no signs dead, and he had to fly for his life. He laid in swamps, All this while King Phil- and hid in caves and dense ip was in the north, by the woods as he tried to creep great lakes, where he had back to his old home. On gone to try to get the tribes the way he heard that his wife had been killed, and But they had a great fear his young son sold as a slave, and in his great grief would not join Phil-ip, so he cried out "My heart breaks! Now let me die!"

King Phil-ip was shot as told him that the whites he lay hid in a swamp, by were sure to win, and urged one of his own men, and

a close, which had been! But the Dutch were kept up for more than a rich, and their ships were year, and drove the red on all the seas, and as they men quite out of New thought it would be a fine Eng-land.

tain John Smith, of whom had a friend, named Henry Hud-son, who went with him on his first trip to Vir-gin-ia. He thought, as Co-lum-bus did, that there must be a short cut to Chi-na and the East Indies right through A-meri-ca. There were no maps in those days to show the length and breadth of the land, and so it is not strange that men thought queer things.

thing to be the first to find out a short cut to Chi-na, I must now go back a they gave Hud-son a yacht ways and tell you how the called the Half Moon, in Dutch came to find their which he set sail for A-merway to A-mer-i-ca. Cap- i-ca. He took a new route, and when he came you have heard so much, Sandy-Hook, he was sure he had found the short cut he was in search of. He came up the Bay of New York and saw both shores green with grass and trees, and sweet scents were borne to him on each breeze. Red men came out to meet him, and sold him beans, and corn, and shell fish, and seemed glad to see the white men. Hud-son sailed up the stream which bears his name, but soon found

it was not the right way wide sea. That is the last Half Moon had to turn back.

him a ship, and this time he took a course that brought him to what is now known as Hud-son's Bay. He felt that he was right at last. But he sailed round and round the shores of the bay, and found there was but one way to get in or out. His ship froze fast in the ice, and had to stay there till spring. The crew blamed Hud-son for And the red men thought the hard life they had had it must be so. This may in that cold place; so on the way back these bad men, who were worse than brutes, put him and his worth, for a large lot of rich boy and eight more men furs which they could sell in a small boat, and left them to drift on the wide, saw a piece of land they

to get to Chi-na, and the that is known of this brave man.

But he had told the Then the Eng-lish gave Dutch what a fine land he had seen when he went in the Half-Moon, and they at once sent ships to the spot and set up a trade in furs. It is said that they bought their furs by the pound, and as they had no weights such as are in use in these days, they told the In-di-ans that a Dutch man's hand weighed just one pound, and his foot two. not be true, but it is a fact that the Dutch gave a few beads and things of no at a high price. When they

liked they bought it, and and they made the In-disilk, or a pipe for it. They that took place. The rum went all round the coast made brutes of the red to see if there were furs to men. The Dutch had to sell, and if they found a fly from the north. Their good place to trade they homes were burned down. put up a small fort, and Great tracts of land were left some one there to buy from the In-di-ans.

their farms in Hol-land and came to New York, which time that there is no doubt was then known as New they wished they were back Am-ster-dam. They had their farms in the woods and swamps where Broad- Man-hat-tan a small band way now is, and let their of Dutch men, with old cows and pigs run wild Pe-ter Stuy-ve-sant at their where the Cit-y Hall now stands.

to fight, but they were too but in 1673 the Duke of good. They got drunk, and laid claim to New

gave the In-di-ans a string ans drunk, and that was of beads, or a bit of gay the chief cause of the wars laid waste.

For long years this state In a few years men left of things was kept up, and the Dutch had such a hard in Hol-land.

At the south end of head, kept the red men at bay. For a while they The Dutch did not love had things their own way; fond of beer for their own York came from Eng-land

Am-ster-dam, which since of Man-hat-tan, was Manthat time has been known | a-hack-tan-i-enks, which as New York.

The old In-di-an name they all get drunk."

means "the place where

CHAPTER VI.

TWO MEN OF PEACE.

and the old world were in Eng-land at that time. much talked of by old and They were bold in their young, and it was strange speech, and though they to hear of a boy who did thought it wrong to fight, not love to fight. Bad thought it much worse to kings made bad laws, and tell a lie. good men found it hard to Wil-liam Penn, the son live in these days. Some of a rich man, was one of of those who loved peace, them. The king was in and not war, formed a sect his debt, and to pay him known as Qua-kers or gave Penn a tract of land "Friends."

was right and wrong, and red men. Here Penn came

The wars in the new | were not much thought of

in A-mer-i-ca, part of which These "Friends" had was the home of Swedes their own views of what who had bought it from the

could be free and live in Phil-a-del-phia was a large peace. They were to make town, and the "Friends" their own laws, and live up | there grew rich and wise Penn was just to them. and kind with the red men, and soon made them his land States did not treat friends. He met the chief the "Friends" well. Those men of the tribes by a great elm-tree, where Phila-del-phia now is, and there made terms of "good faith and good will." Strong in truth and love he bent the fierce tribes of the Dela-ware to his will. They vowed to live in love with Penn and his "Friends" as long as the moon and sun should last. And both sides kept their vows.

The fame of Penn and his men went to all lands. Grave and good men from all parts sought the home made for them in the New and strong.

Some of the New Engwho went to preach the word of the Lord there were sent back. Some were hung, some were whipped, some had their ears cut off. But the Qua-kers had friends at home, friends who stood near the king. The king took their part, and sent word to New England that this kind of war must stop at once. Since that time A-mer-i-cans have claimed the right to think as they choose, and to praise God as they please, and the Qua-kers are known all through the world as

and peace.

I will tell you here of a wise man who was born in Bos-ton, and went on foot to Phil-a-del-phia when quite a lad. He was a poor boy, and had to work hard. He kept a shop where he sold ink and quill-pens, rags, soap, and such things. He bound books. He had a small hand-press, and knew how to set type so that he could print all the news of the day. This was his trade, of which he was so fond that he kept at it till he grew to be quite rich. He had not the least bit of mean pride or false shame.

As a boy he was fond of books and thought a great

true friends of love whom it was safe to trust. He had thought for some time that the light that went with a flash through the sky could be made of use. So one day when there was a fierce storm he sent up a kite with a key tied to its string. He saw a spark come from the key, and knew that what he had thought out in his own mind was quite true. You will learn as you read on how that which he found out was put to great use, and how much A-mer-i-ca owes to Ben-ja-min Franklin. His great good sense made him a man of mark in his own time, and is the chief cause of the fame he has in these days.

The Swedes, who made deal on what he read. This their home in Phil-a-delmade him a wise man, phia, were in great fear of

speech, and dress were all was built like a block-house, so strange that they could not hope to make friends soap that was as hot as with them. The white men felt that they must be on guard all the time, or the foe would come and drive them out of the place. But one day it chanced that all the men Swedes went off to the woods and left their wives at home. It was soft-soap day; and I guess, if the truth were known, that was just why the men went off at that time.

The great pots were on the fire, and the soap was just at a boil, when word came that the In-di-ans were close at hand. What was to be done? They had no guns with which to fire on the foe, and no help was near. They ran with all their wives had been.

the In-di-ans whose ways, speed to the church, that and took with them the fire and lye could make it. They made the door fast, and the red men, who knew how few and how weak they were, thought it would be no task to seize the "white squaws." So they stole up to the church, and as soon as they came near the "white squaws" slung out the soft-soap so that it went in their eyes and made them howl and dance in a queer kind of a way. The red men were scared by this kind of hot shot, and ran off as fast as they could go; and I guess the white men had a good laugh when they came home and heard how brave

CHAPTER VII.

FRENCH AND IN-DI-AN WARS.

world brought on wars in Eng-lish tried to drive the French from the lands they held in the New World. The French said they would keep that which they had found and had a right to, if they had to fight for it. So they built new forts, made their old ones more strong, and called the red which the French troops men to their aid. The red men did not stand and fight as white men are taught to do, but hid near trees and rocks, or shot at thick woods.

The wars in the old who was a brave man, would not let his troops the new, and in 1754 the fight in that way, so that they had the worst of it.

> The first great fight with the French took place at Fort Du Quesne (kane) where Pitts-burg stands. The fort was built of the trunks of trees, and near it were rude huts in lived. Here and there was a patch of wheat or corn, which grew well in the rich soil.

Brad-dock had no doubt the troops from shrubs or the fort would yield to him as soon as he came near it. Gen-er-al Brad-dock, So he led his men on

wide with high ground in peace. Now they were at front and on both sides. strife, and the flames of Soon a war-whoop burst war spread far and wide. from the woods. The troops Blood was shed on land were shot down by a foe and on sea, and hearts were they could not see. For full of woe. Brit-ish troops three hours the fight was were sent to A-mer-i-ca to kept up. Then the men fight the French there. broke ranks and fled. Braddock had a bad wound. "Who would have thought it?" he said in a low voice, as his men bore him from the field he was so sure he would win. These were the last words he spoke, and he died in two or three days.

He had been warned by such wise men as George Wash-ing-ton and Ben- to reach in this way. At ja-min Frank-lin, but he last he hit on a plan so bold gave no heed to their that the French did not words, and so met his fate. dream of it. The shore for

Up to this time Eng-land | miles and miles was searched

through a road twelve feet and France had been at Que-bec was one of the strong points held by the French. To this place came a fleet in charge of Gen-eral Wolfe.

> There were two towns, one on the beach, and one on the cliff. Wolf fired bomb-shells at the town on the beach, which was soon laid low. The town on the cliff was too far off for him

with care. A spot was found whence a path wound up to the cliff. At this point Wolfe could land his men and lead them to the Heights of A-bra-ham. Once there they would turn out the French, take Que-bec, or die where they stood.

At night the troops went down the stream in boats to the place known Wolfe's Cave. All through tall cliffs, and with the aid of the ship's crew drew up in 1763. The King of a few guns. When it was light, the whole force was drawn up on the plain. As soon as he could, Montcalm went out with his French troops to meet the Brit-ish. The fight was fierce on both sides but did were put to flight.

Both Mont-calm and Wolfe fell in the strife. While Wolfe lay on the ground he heard some one say:—

"They fly! they fly!"

"Who fly?" said he.

"The French," they told him.

"Then' said the brave man, "I die in peace;" and he died.

The French lost heart the night they scaled the when they lost Que-bec, and the long war was closed France gave up all right to the lands he had laid claim to in that part of the New World, and no one but King George could make laws that should rule A-mer-i-ca.

In all parts of A-mer-inot last long. The French | ca the French were ill-used by the Brit-ish king. They

were torn from their homes | sent him from Eng-land, all and friends, and some of trimmed with lace as was them were left to die on the style in those days. a cold, bleak coast, where A Mo-hawk chief *saw they were told to wait for these gay clothes, and the ships to take them back thought how much he to their own dear France.

man, named John-son, am, and said he had had wrote to Eng-land of the brave way in which he had fought the French at Crown Point. He was not a brave man at all and there were those in New Eng-land who knew that he had not told the whole truth. But in Old England they thought it must be true, and he was made Sir Wil-liam John-son, and had more praise than was his due. He was a vain man and fond of fine clothes, and was quite proud of the rich suits that were a dream."

should like to own them. It is said that an I-rish- He went up to Sir Wil-lia dream.

> "Ah?" said Sir Wil-liam, "and what did you dream?"

> " I dreamt that you gave me one of those rich suits of clothes."

> John-son was as shrewd as the In-di-an. He took one of the fine suits and gave it to the chief, who went off much pleased.

> In a few days John-son met the chief, and said to him.

> "By-the-by, I have had

"what was it?"

that tract of land," a fine sigh, "I dream no more large tract on the Mo-hawk with you, Sir Wil-li-am, Riv-er.

"Ah!" said the In-di-an, The In-di-an saw how he was caught. But he gave "Why, that you gave me | the land, and said, with a you dream too hard."

CHAPTER VIII.

THE CAUSE OF A GREAT WAR.

thought that they had the well as free air. They said best right to make laws the king's laws were not and to rule men. But the just. The war with France men who came to the New had cost a great deal, and World had come to be free King George said it was from the hard laws that but right that the men in kings made. It did not A-mer-i-ca should pay it found in their new homes king's seal on it.

Those who sat on thrones | must have free speech as suit them to be at the beck back. So he made a law and call of those who were that no note, bond, or deed not wise or good, and they was good that had not the

that it was best for them to The "Stamp Act" was make their own laws. They passed in 1765. The A-

men do now-a-days when would have been paid. laws do not please them, The troops came to all Act."

but it did not last long. that came from Eng-land. When the king found they king made up his mind blood stained the snow and

mer-i-cans thought it a paid, and so rit-ishy nip mean trick to make them loads of troops ve to that pay a tax in this way, and his will was done. Three they said they would not pence on a pound did not use the stamps at all. They seem much of a tax, and got up a "strike," just as had it been a just tax it

and made such a stir that the large towns, which the king said they need not were soon filled with redbe bound by the "Stamp coats, who had to be fed and cared for by the men This gave them great joy, who could not but hate the sight of them. Mobs met They made up their minds in the streets, and there they would not eat, drink, was now and then a fight or wear the least thing with the king's troops. This was in the year 1770. In March of that year the would not buy goods that mob grew too bold, and had a tax on them, he was bore so hard on the king's wise and took it off. But troops that the troops had one tax he left; and that to fire on the crowd. Ten was the tax on tea. The or more were killed, and that this tax should be ice that lay in the streets.

This Ah!" he "Bos-ton Mas- | sold! What must be done? they had done.

the bay. It was Sun-day met at once.

Sam-u-el Ad-ams was bay. the true king of Bos-ton | So still was the crowd at that time. He was the that not a sound was heard first to see what must be but the stroke of the axe, done. "We are free," and the splash of the chests he said, "and want no as they fell in the sea. king!"

Men were wild with did. It was for Eng-land rage. If the ships came to make the next move. to land, the tea would be The king said that no

sa-cre^{t was}hich made our All talk was vain. Ad-ams men hate the king and all stood up in the church and his laws still more than told them if they would be free, now was the time One day ships that were to strike the blow. With known to have tea on board | a wild shout the men ran showed their tall masts in out of the church. Some of them, drest to look like and the men of Bos-ton In-di-ans, went in great were strict in their views, haste to the wharf, each and did no work on the one with an axe in his Lord's-day. But old rules hand. They went on board had to give way to this the ships, brought the chests new case, which must be of tea on deck, broke them up and threw them in the

This is what A-mer-i-ca

kind of goods should be how mean the Brit-ish were. sent to Bos-ton. This did | They would have to fight more harm than good, as to get free from such men, it showed the men there and such laws.

CHAPTER IX.

THE FIRST FIGHT.

the king meant to force them to do as he said and them in the king's name, to keep his laws, they went to work to learn the art of war. They were led by wise and good men.

The first fight took place at Lex-ing-ton in Mas-sachu-setts in the spring of 1775.

Gen-er-al Gage who had charge of the king's troops, had heard that a lot of guns and things that were

When our men saw that Con-cord, a few miles from Bos-ton. He would seize and he thought that not a hint had got out of what he meant to do.

But sharp men were on the watch. Gen-er-al Warren, who fell at Bun-ker Hill, at once sent Paul Reuvere to spread the news. He rode like the wind through Bos-ton, and then took a boat to Charles-town. He was none too soon. used in war, were stored in Gen-er-al Gage heard that

his plans had been found out, and at once sent word that no one should leave Bos-ton. It was too late. A small band of men in their farm clothes met the red-coats on the field of Lex-ing-ton, but were told by John Par-ker who led them that they should not be the first to fire.

Ma-jor Pit-cairn rode up, and with an oath bade the king's troops to fire at once, and his gun sent the first shot at those brave men, who did not fear to die in so just a cause.

No Eng-lish blood was shed. Cheer on cheer went up from the ranks of the red-coats who took up their march to Con-cord, which is six miles from Lex-ing-ton.

Our men had left their farms and were drawn up

on a hill, from whence they could see all that was done by the foe. The red-coats held the bridge, while some of their men went this way and that to search for the guns and such things that were kept at Con-cord. But these had all been hid where the red-coats could not find them. The men on the hill kept a close watch, and soon they saw a cloud of smoke rise from the spot where their homes were. The lives of those they held most dear were at stake. What could they do? The wolf was in the fold where their lambs were! With hearts on fire the brave men fell in line, went down the hill, and took the road that led to the bridge. They were charged not to fire the first shot.

saw them they went to made more haste. Then had to work hard, and with the king's-troops fired, at no food. Fresh troops, led first one or two shots, by Lord Per-cy, were sent which did no harm. Then from Bos-ton to their aid, a few more by which two and met them near the men were hurt; then a place where they had shot fierce charge, and two of down our men that morn our men fell dead.

fire!" cried Ma-jor John tongues hung out of their But-trick, of Con-cord, as mouths like those of a dog he gave a wild leap in the who has had a hard chase." air. His men did not wait. The fight was a short and the land that blood had sharp one. The red-coats had to give up the bridge, back rode hard through and make their way back to Bos-ton. They met with great loss in the fight; some felt that the hour had come, of their best men were killed, and they were shot was a rush to arms. at all the way on the road

As soon as the red-coats as they ran, so that they had no chance to rest.

work to tear up the planks The day was hot, the of the bridge. Our men march long, and they had and it is said, that when "Fire! For God's sake, they lay down to rest "their

> The news rang through been spilt. Men on horsehigh-ways and by-ways to spread the tale. All men and in all the States there

Down in Con-nec-ti-cut

ra-el Put-nam. He had Breed's Hill. been near death at their hands. Once he had been bound to a tree, and the In-di-ans had their arms up to strike the blow that would kill him, when he was found by some of his friends who had gone out in search of him, and his life was saved.

As the old man drove his plough through the field some one told him of the fight at Lex-ing-ton. He took his horse from the plough, sent word home that he had gone to Boston, and rode with all speed to the A-mer-i-can camp.

On a neck of land, close

there was an old man at by Bos-ton, there are two work in the field with his low hills, one known as plough. His name was Is- Bun-ker Hill, and one as Our men fought with the red men in made up their minds to his young days, and had fight the Brit-ish from this point. There was no time to lose. It was said that Gen-er-al Gage meant to put a large force of his men on the heights on the 18th of June. He was too late. On the 16th, just ere the sun went down in the west, our men met on Cam-bridge Com-mon to ask God to bless them in what they had planned to do.

Col-o-nel (kurnel) Prescott, who had fought in the wars with the French, was in charge of our troops; and Put-nam was with him, to be of use where he could.

With hearts that were

men set forth on their top of the earth-works. It march. Not a word was said. Their feet scarce made a sound. Their way led them near the guns of the Eng-lish ships, but they were not seen or heard. The night was warm and still. They reach the hill- A plan was made at top. How swift they work to build their fort of earth and logs! With what care they must use their spades, i-cans. It was not thought lest one stroke on a stone that our men could stand should tell the tale, and the shock, as it was well spoil all!

brave to do and die, the went back and forth on the was Pres-cott.

> "Will he fight?" asked Gage of one who stood near by. "Yes, sir," said the man to whom he spoke, "to the last drop of his blood!"

once. The Brit-ish were to march straight up the hill and drive off the A-merknown they were more When Gen-er-al Gage used to peace than to war, looked out on the heights and had but few guns and the next day at dawn, he balls to fight with. At saw strong earth-works, and noon the red-coats left Bosswarms of men in arms, ton in their small boats, where he had been wont and were soon at Charlesto see a broad sweep of town. The A-mer-i-cans green grass on which no kept a close watch on them foot had trod. A tall form from the hill-top, and felt

watch the fight.

It was no light task for the Brit-ish to climb that hill. The day was hot, the grass was long and thick, and the load each man bore made his step slow. While yet a long way off the redcoats fired their guns as if a shot came back from the A-mer-i-can lines. "Aim low," said Put-nam, "and wait till you see the whites of their eyes."

The Eng-lish were quite Their aim was true, and done their work. It was

no fear. From all the when they fired not a shot heights in the range of missed its mark. Men fell Bos-ton, on hills, house-tops, from the Brit-ish ranks by and church spires, crowds scores. The troops fled of A-mer-i-cans stood to down the hill. Then with fresh strength they climb the heights, to be sent back with great loss. Now at the foot of the hill they strip off their great coats, that they may have a handto-hand fight. Up they go and climb the walls that they may take the fort. to wake up the foe. Not The A-mer-i-cans met them with stones and the buttends of their guns but the Brit-ish were too strong for them. They soon drove the brave band down the hill, and made them cross near the works when Pres- the neck to Cam-bridge, cott told his men to fire. while the Eng-lish ships The A-mer-i-cans could raked them with grapeshoot to a hair's breadth. shot as they ran. They had help of some slight field- they drove her to a den works, green hands, fresh three miles from Put-nam's from the farm or field, who house. The folks from all had had no chance to drill, round, came with dogs, were a match for the best guns, straw, and fire to troops that Eng-land could fight this fierce foe, and to send.

long time he, and those with bad wounds, and ran been ill used by a fierce the old wolf's teeth. wolf, which at night would Put-nam tried to make made one short track and for he feared the wolf would.

true the red-coats had won one long one. By this they the day; but our men had could trace her course in found out that with the light snow. At last force her from the den I will tell you here of From ten at morn till ten two brave deeds done by at night they kept at work. Is-ra-el Put-nam. For a The hounds came back who dwelt near him, had as far as they could from

kill their sheep and goats, his dog go in the cave, but and lambs and kids. Put- in vain. He asked his nam made a plan for five black man to go down and men to take turns and hunt shoot the wolf; but the the wolf till they could take | black man would not. Then her life. It was known the brave man said, with a that she had lost two of her flash of his eye, that if no toes in a steel trap, and so one else would go he would, in the rocks.

He took some strips of birch bark that he might have light in the deep dark cave, and scare the wolf as well, for wild beasts shrink from the sight of fire. Then he threw off his coat and vest, tied a long rope to his legs, by which he might be pulled back when he gave the sign, and with a torch in his hand went head first in the den. The place was as still as the grave. He crept on his hands till he came face to face with the great red eye-balls of the wolf, who sat at the end of the cave. At the sight of fire she gnashed her teeth, and gave a low growl.

was he gave a kick and once drawn out to the fresh

run off through some hole | was at once drawn out of Those at the the cave. mouth of the den had heard the growl and thought, of course, that the wolf had sprung at their friend and would eat him up. They drew him out so fast that his clothes were torn from his back, and his flesh was much bruised. Put-nam set his clothes right, put a charge of nine buck-shot in his gun, and with that in his right hand and a torch in his left, he went once more in the den. As he drew near the wolf she snapped her teeth, put her head down, and crouched to spring when Put-nam raised his gun took a sure aim, and fired. Stunned As soon as Put-nam with the shock, and choked found out where the beast by the smoke, he was at

air. When he had had he took hold of her ears, She did not move. Then cave. he knew she was dead; so

some rest, and the smoke gave the rope a kick, for was out of the cave, he it was still tied round his went down for the third legs, and with great shouts time. Once more he came of joy both the man and in sight of the wolf. He the wolf were drawn out put the torch to her nose. through the mouth of the

CHAPTER X.

GEORGE WASH-ING-TON.

was born in Vir-gin-ia, in wise and good man. When the year 1732. As a boy he saw it was right to do he had a keen love of the a thing, he did that thing truth, and would scorn to at once. He had a strong tell a lie. He was so calm mind, a strong will, and a and just when at school strong heart; and he had that the boys would call on a great work to do in the him to make peace when world. He was born to they were at strife. He rule. Two weeks from the knew how to rule his own time the fight took place

George Wash-ing-ton heart, and grew up to be a

at Bun-ker Hill, Wash-ing- do. Then the Eng-lish set such times.

think so. He kept them Lee to meet him. so close in the town all When the Brit-ish fleet those long cold days that came in sight of Charlesthey were most starved to ton it was found that a death.

ton was sent for to be sail for Hal-i-fax in March, the Com-man-der-in-cheif of 1776, and the A-mer-i-cans our men. Though brave marched in to Bos-ton to at heart they were green in the great joy of all the folks war, and had but few of there. The reign of King the things most used at George in that place was at an end. While the Brit-The first thing Wash-ing- ish were still in Bos-ton, ton did was to teach them. Howe sent a force of ships the art of war. Some to lay siege to Charles-ton, thought he ought to rush in South Car-o-li-na. But right on the Brit-ish in Wash-ing-ton found out his Bos-ton. But he did not plan, and sent Gen-er-al

strong fort had been built At last, they were in of earth and logs, so that such a strait that Gen-er-al the ships could not land. Howe, the Brit-ish chief The men on board sent was forced to ask Wash-bomb-shells at the fort, ing-ton to let him and his which sank in the soft troops leave Bos-ton. This wood so that not much Wash-ing-ton was glad to harm was done. But the

shot from the fort swept | Bos-ton, Wash-ing-ton had the decks of the Brit-ish ships.

its height, a brave deed was done by a young man place. He left some of his named Jas-per. One of men in Bos-ton so that the the balls had cut down the Brit-ish should not come staff which held the flag the men in the fort were so proud of. As soon as Jas- Then he set his men to per saw it he sprang from work to build forts near the breast-works, seized the town, and on Long flag and put it back in its Is-land, and up the Hudplace, while round him the balls fell like hail-stones.

For a whole day the But they could not take the fort. So they gave it up, and set sail. The fort was called Fort Moul-trie, as that was the name of the brave man who kept it from the foe.

a fear that they meant to go to New York, so he When the fight was at made up his mind to move his own troops to that back and take it, and then set sail for New York. son, for the war was to be kept up till the whole of A-mer-i-ca was free from Brit-ish kept up the fight. | Eng-lish rule. What took place on the 4th of Ju-ly, 1776? I will tell you.

On that day our men drew up an act, called "The Dec-la-ra-tion of Inde-pen-dence." Thom-as Jef-fer-son wrote it, and When the Brit-ish left it was full of grand words

that rang out like a chime of bells.

The Con-ti-nent-al Congress was made up of wise men who made the laws by which A-mer-i-cans chose to be ruled. They met in Phil-a-del-phia, in a room in In-de-pen-dence Hall. When the word went forth that the Dec-la-ra-tion had been signed and sealed, the old bell-man seized the tongue of the great bell and swung it back and forth with all his might.

At each loud stroke
The old bell spoke,
"We will not wear
King George's Yoke!

"From South to North Our cry shall be, From this time forth We shall be free!"

So loud the peal,
So great the stroke,
That in its joy
The big bell broke.

This is true. And when you go to Phil-a-del-phia you must ask to see the great bell that rang out such a wild peal of joy on that day; and if you look on one side of it you will see the large crack that was made, so that it could ring no more.

I must tell you what the folks in New York did. In that town stood a cast of King George III. It was made of lead. In one hand he held a kind of sword; and on his head he wore a crown. When the news of the *Dec-la-ra-tion* of In-de-pen-dence reached New York a great crowd ran to one spot, and the cry was heard "Down with it!—down with it!" soon a rope was put round its neck, and the lead King



THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

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George came down to the the troops that had been ground. Then it was cut sent from Eng-land to fight all to bits, and made up the A-mer-i-cans. in balls with which to kill

CHAPTER XI.

DARK DAYS.

gloom spread through the land

Gen-er-al Howe had his troops in camp on Stat-en- got in the front and rear New York, and in full | troops. The Brit-ish took view of Brook-lyn.

strong force to hold the made Wash-ing-ton shed heights of Brook-lyn and to throw up earth-works in front of the town.

In the fall of 1776 a deep | cans, who fled to Har-lem, nine miles from New York. But the Eng-lish ships swept up the Hud-son and Is-land a few miles from of Wash-ing-ton and his Fort Wash-ing-ton, which Wash-ing-ton sent a was so great a loss that it tears.

He led his men to New Jer-sey. The ground as But the Eng-lish had they went was stained with more men, and the field their blood. The most of was lost to the A-mer-i- them felt that their cause

though close in the rear of catch up to him. In this way he got down to the Del-a-ware, which he had cross when they got there. in the snow. They had to they reached the shore.

At the close of the year part of New Jer-sey.

was lost. They were in | The next year, that is in sore need. The red-coats, 1777, our men lost ground; and dark were the days Wash-ing-ton, could not they spent at Val-ley Forge.

They had not much to eat, and their clothes hung to cross to get to Penn-syl- in rags. Some of them va-nia. As he took care had no shoes, and their to take all the boats with steps could be traced by him, the Brit-ish could not the blood-marks they left The stream was full of ice, keep as warm as they could and it was hard work for in their small huts, or round men who were not half the camp-fires, and if the clad or half fed. But they fire of love for their own did it, and kept on their land had not burned strong way by land as soon as in their hearts they could not have stood it at all.

At this time a new force Wash-ing-ton had a chance came to the aid of these to clip the wings of the brave men. France was Brit-ish at Trent-on and at heart the friend of Prince-ton so that they fell A-mer-i-ca, but did not back and gave up a large dare to take a bold part in the war. But she let one

of her bright young chiefs once more the land he had cross the sea to help the cause for which they fought. His name was La-Fay-ette. He was a young man of great wealth, and in a high place at the French court. He left his young wife, his home, and all he held dear, to cast his lot with those who were in great need of this kind of cheer. Washing-ton met him with tears of joy in his eyes, and gave him a place on his staff. He put new strength in the troops, and made their cause his own. For this he holds a high place in the love of all true A-meri-cans. When the war was at an end, and A-mer-i-ca he went back to France. In the year 1826, aim. It was not long ere when La-fay-ette was an

helped to save. The fame of his good and brave deeds will last till the end of time.

In the spring of 1777, Gen-er-al Bur-goyne set out from Can-a-da with a fine lot of troops. He was to go south and be met at Al-ba-ny by a Brit-ish force which was to march up from New York. This was a grand plan to cut our lines in two. marched far in the New Eng-land States. As he drew near men took down their guns from the walls and went to the front. They had not much skill in the art of war, but they had firm hearts and a sure the Brit-ish found out they old man he came to see were caught as in a net.

er-al Howe tried to cross foes. Wash-ing-ton's path and | Said wise Ben Frankget there by land he went er-al Howe." back to New York and set | I must tell you of a great sail from that place. Our men were drawn up on the well the red-coats were too New Eng-land.

Our men were at the front its head made its way to and rear and on all sides. Phil-a-cel-phia. The band In grief and shame the played "God save the red-coats laid down their King." The day was bright. arms to a crowd of rough The streets were gay; and ill-dressed men, most of there were some folks in whom wore their guns slung | the town who were full of on their backs! It was a joy, and glad to see King great blow to Eng-land. | George's men. They were Near the same time Gen- met as friends and not as

take Phil-a-del-phia, then lin, "Gen-er-al Howe did the chief town of all the not take Phil-a-del-phia; States. As he could not Phil-a-del-phia took Gen-

feat done by Gen-er-al Putnam, or "old Put" as he banks of the Bran-dy-wine, was called, while the redbut though they fought coats made war through strong for them, and drove robbed and set on fire the them from the field. In a towns they went through, few days a Brit-ish force and at last came to Horsewith Lord Corn-wal-lis at neck, which is on

Brit-ish had more men, but less pluck.

"Old Put" was a bold man. He set his guns on a hill near the church; and as the red-coats came up the guns were fired. At length the foe came so close that he told his men to run and hide in a swamp near by. He was on horseback, and the hill was so steep that no horse could go down it but by the road which the red-coats were. But the man who went through his hat.

Sound a few miles from had the wit to snare a New York. Gen-er-al Put- | wolf, was not the one to be nam was at Horse-neck caught in a trap. He saw with a small force of men some stone steps that had and two large guns. The been laid so that those in the vale could get up to the church which was on the hill. It is life or death, thought Put-nam, and down he rode at break-neck speed. On came the Brit-ish. They were sure of him. when they reached the spot they saw "old Put" a long way off. They did not dare to go down the steps, so they shot at him, and would have killed him if they could. But one ball came near him, and that

CHAPTER XII.

THE CLOSE OF THE WAR.

The French had shown such good will to our men. that Frank-lin was sent to ask their aid. The King of France said he would help with ships, men, and gold, and he was as good as his word. This brought much cheer to the hearts of the A-mer-i-cans. When Eng-land heard what France meant to do, she tried her best to make peace. But it was too late.

From the year 1779 the war went on in the South, much blood was where spilt. There were loss and gain on both sides, but at last the Brit-ish troops were where they stayed till the close of the war.

We now come to a dark page and a dark plot by which, if it had not been found out, A-mer-i-ca would have lost all she had fought so hard to win. This was a plan to place West-Point in the hands of the Brit-ish. West-Point was a strong fort on the Hud-son which was in charge of Gen-er-al Ar-nold. The Brit-ish knew it was worth their while to get this post, so they sent word to Ar-nold that he might have a large sum in gold if he would give it up. This he meant forced back to Charles-ton, to do if he had not been

found out. No true man | The night was pitch dark off in a great rage.

had done, and said he meant from that hour to do right, and begged to be sent back to his post at West-Point. But his heart was black; his thoughts were base; and Wash-ington, who had a kind heart, did wrong to trust him. As soon as he was once more in charge of West-Point he wrote to Sir Henry Clin-ton, who was with the Brit-ish in New York, he could give up the fort.

of war, named the Vul-ture. halt. From the dress of

will take a bribe of this sort. when he left the boat and Wash-ing-ton bade him went to the place where he leave the post, and he went was to meet Ar-nold. Day broke ere their talk came Then he came back full to an end. It was not safe of grief for the wrong he for An-dré to be seen. The ship from which he had come lay in full view. Would that he could reach her! He must make his way back to New York by land as best he could. A pass from Ar-nold took him through the A-mer-ican lines, and then he drew a free breath, and felt no more fear.

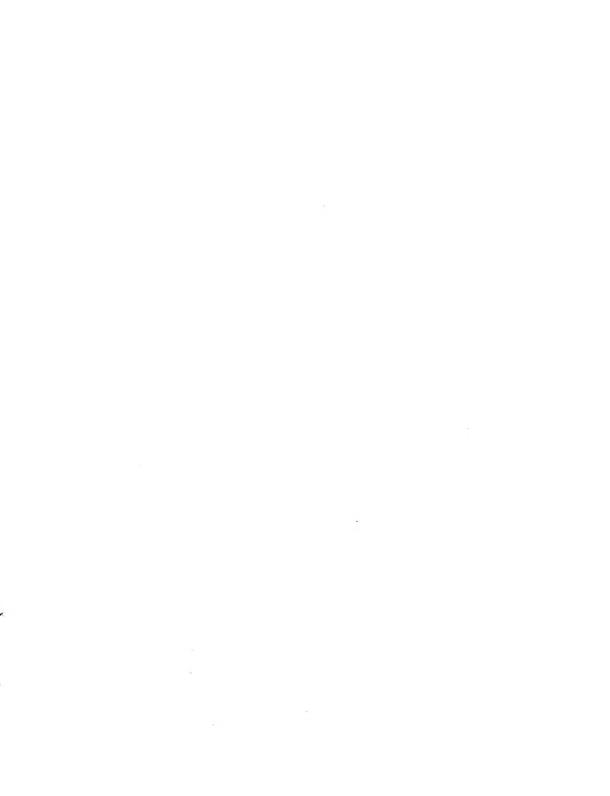
He came to a small stream; thick woods on the right and on the left to send some one to whom made the night seem more dark. All at once three Ma-jor An-dré was sent armed men came out from up the Hud-son in a sloop the trees and bade him

An-dré! He soon found out they were not friends at all. They searched him, and at first nought was found. Then one of the men said, "Boys, I am still in doubt. His boots must come off."

André's face fell. His boots were searched, and Ar-nold's sketch of West-Point was found. The men knew then that he was a spy. Word was at once sent to Wash-ing-ton who was then at West-Point. As soon as Ar-nold heard that his plot was found out he fled in great haste to a Brit-ish man-of-war. André was tried, and by the rules of war he had to be hung. It was a sad fate place at York-town in Vir-

one of them An-dré thought | man, and gave great pain he was with friends. Poor to all those who took part in the act. Had it been Ar-nold, no tears would have been shed. This bad man, who was to blame for An-dré's death, made his way to New York, and took sides with the Brit-ish. When the war came to an end he went to Eng-land, where in 1801 he died; and in the whole wide world there was no one who had the least love for the man, or would shed a tear at his grave. He won the hate of Eng-lish-men as well as A-mer-i-cans, and I would warn all boys not to do as Ben-e-dict Ar-nold did.

We come now to the fight which brought the war to a close. It took for so young and so good a gin-ia, in the year 1781.





THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS.

march on that place. But he changed his plan, and went in great haste to fight Lord Corn-wal-lis and to lay siege to York-town. He had the French to help him: and their men-of-war shut up the bay so that the Brit-ish could not get out to sea in their own boats. A sharp fire of shot and shell was kept up in front were shut in on all sides, and met with great loss. They had but few guns; brave men could do to in war, a foe." fire to their ships. Their left our shores; and our

Wash-ing-ton was near earth-works were torn up New York and thought to by the fire of our troops who came up with such speed that the foe lost all hope.

> Corn-wal-lis sent out a flag of truce. The British laid down their arms. Peace had come at last, and the joy of A-mer-i-ca knew no bounds.

It was eight years since the first blood was shed at Lex-ing-ton. Thus long and rear. The red-coats had our men fought, and bled, and borne all sorts of ills to win what was well worth all it cost them. and their shot gave out. Now they were free; and For more than ten days Eng-land was the same to the fight was kept up, and them as all the rest of the the Brit-ish did all that | world—"in peace, a friend;

hold the fort. But the red- By the end of the year hot shot of the French set 1783 the last red-coat had homes.

them good-by. Tears were of his days in peace.

troops went back to their in his own eyes. He would take no pay for what he Wash-ing-ton had won had done. His troops the love of all hearts. The would have made him king, men who had fought with but he had no wish to be him were loath to leave on a throne. He was sick him. It was a sad time. of war and of a life of care, Strong men shed tears and glad to go back to his when Wash-ing-ton bade farm and spend the rest

CHAPTER XIII.

ON SHIP AND SHORE.

by fire. All the arts of the case. peace had been made to They had need of some

The war left A-mer-i-ca took wise and good men in a sad state. Towns and three or four years to work fields had been laid waste out a plan that would meet

stop. There was a big wise and good man at the debt to be paid. Laws head. It was the vote of must be made for those the States that George who were now free from Wash-ing-ton was the man the rule of Eng-land. It to fill the place. At the

same time they cast their votes for two men, so that in case the chief died there would be some one to take his place. George Washing-ton and John Ad-ams were the two they chose, fourth of on the March, 1789, Wash-ington took his place as the chief of the band who were to make the laws of A-mer-i-ca. He served for eight years, and did so well for the U-ni-ted States —as they were now called that it was said of him "He was first in war—first in peace." It was the wish of all that he should serve a third term, but he would not, and in the year 1799 he died, and his death was felt to be a great loss.

John Ad-ams was chief

years—from 1797 to 1801.

Thomas Jef-fer-son two terms, from 1801 to 1809.

James Mad-i-son two terms, from 1809 to 1817.

While Mad-i-son was chief, and our land had been at peace not quite a score of years, it had to go to war once more with Eng-land. It is called "the war of 1812," as it took place in that year. This was the cause of it: England said that she had a right to search our ships, to see if they had on board of them men who ought to serve Great Brit-ain. The search was not just, and men were seized and made to serve a flag they for one term—of four did not love. Some of

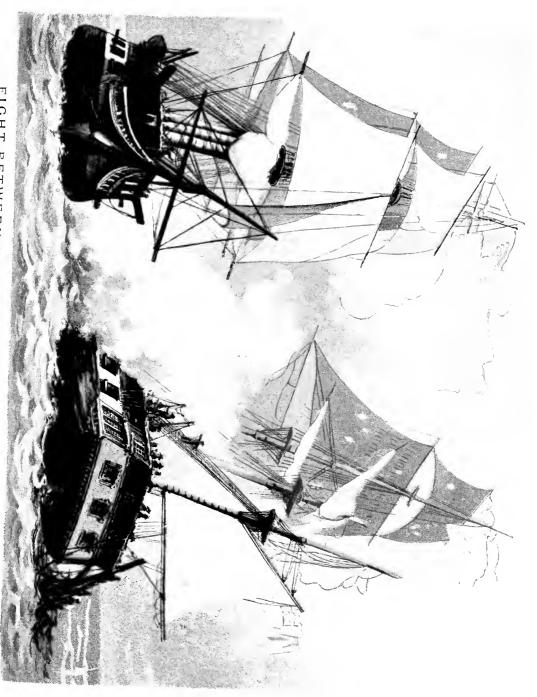
our men would not let a! The next one was that search be made on their of the Mac-e-do-ni-an and ships and much blood was U-ni-ted States. The brave shed. These deeds brought on the war which was kept up on the sea and on the land. Our men could not do much on the land, but with their ships they kept up a brave fight and had good luck on the sea, and took five Brit-ish shipsof-war

named was a Brit-ish ship. on board. So fierce was the fire of shot from our side that in off Bos-ton in the warm a spar left on the deck of In the bay the A-mer-i-can next day she was blown for some months. up, as there was no way in sent off one of his ships, to port.

Com-mo-dore De-ca-tur had charge of our ship, which took the Eng-lish ship as a prize.

The Ja-va was next caught by the Con-sti-tution, and the Pea-cock by the Hor-net. The Peacock had such great holes made in her hull by the The first fight was with balls sent from the Horthe Con-sti-tu-tion and net by our men, that she Guer-ri-ere. The last sank with some of her men

Two Eng-lish ships lay half an hour there was not months of the year 1813. the Guer-ri-ere; and the ship Ches-a-peake had lain which she could be towed and sent word to Law-rence that he would match his



ship, the Shan-non, with of such things, what must he stood close in to the took part in them? see the eyes of those they meant to kill. The fire of the Brit-ish soon told on our ship. Her sails are torn; her masts fall; her deck is swept by the balls sent from the huge guns. The ships are now side by side. The Shan-non still fires grape-shot from two of her guns. Broke leaps on board the Ches-a-peake whose deck is wet with blood, tears down the flag, and the fight is at an end in less than half an hour.

the Ches-a-peake. Then it have been for those who

shore to wait for his foe to Law-rence had his deathcome forth. Crowds went wound in this fight, and on house-top and hill to see with his last breath he said the fight. Not a shot was to his men. "Don't give fired till the ships were so up the ship!" This has near that the men could been since that day the watch word of A-mer-i-can tars.

> I will now tell you of a fight that took place on Lake E-rie, in the fall of 1813, in which our men won the day. The A-meri-can fleet of nine ships was in charge of Com-modore Per-ry. The British had but six ships, but ' these had more guns than ours.

Per-ry's flag-ship was the Law-rence, and the words "Don't give up the If it is sad for us to read ship"—the last that brave

flag that was sent up as a sat down and wrote of it sign that the fight was to set in. The Brit-ish ships point most of their guns at the Law-rence. For two hours they pour the shot at her till her guns have no place to rest, and she lies a wreck on the wave. There are but few of her crew who are not hurt. It is clear to Com-mo-dore Per-ry that he must leave brought the news to New his ship and make his way, York; and none too soon. if he can, to one of those The fight at New Or-leans that lie near.

hopes to stop his course.

In less than half an hour | Hick-o-ry." Per-ry took the whole of The cry of "Peace!

man spoke—were on the the Brit-ish fleet, and then in these words; "We have met the foe, and they are ours."

> For three years the war was kept up. The A-meri-cans were sick of it. The Brit-ish lost more than they gained. Men from both sides met at Ghent, and made terms of peace.

A Brit-ish sloop-of-war took place while the ship He took his flag with was on the sea. It was him, and in a small boat won by the A-mer-i-cans, made his way to the Ni-led by Gen-er-al Jack-son. ag-a-ra, while the whole of He was rough in his ways, the Brit-ish fleet kept up but his men were fond of the fire of their guns in him, and they gave him the pet name of "Old

Fires were lit. Bos-ton was wild with joy. Ships that had long lain at her wharves were soon sent out to sea, to trade, and not to make war.

It was a glad time. New States were formed. Men came in swarms from the Old World, and went to the west to make new homes.

On the fourth of March, 1817, James Mon-roe, was sworn in as chief of our land, and he made a tour through most of the States, to learn their needs and their growth, that his rule might be a wise one.

peace!" rang through the | there were more men to choose from, those who had a right to vote took sides. Each had its own friend.

> In 1829 the votes were cast for John Quin-cy Adams and An-drew Jack-son. When they came to count them, Jack-son had the most, so he was made chief on the 4th of March. His home was in Ten-nes-see.

> Tack-son was a man of strong will, and did some things that did not please some of the folks. he was much liked, and held the place of chief for two terms.

In 1837 Mar-tin Van Bu-ren was made chief for In 1825 John Quin-cy a term of four years. By Ad-ams was made chief, this time some of the by a large vote, for a term | States felt that Jack-son of four years. His rule had not been the right kind was one of peace. As of man for them, and the

most that Van Bu-ren could Ty-ler took his place, but do was to try to keep the he did not please those peace.

In 1841 Gen-er-al Wil- for Har-ri-son. prove a great joy to the Clay, and Dan-i-el Webland. He was a brave ster, of whom you may man, and a good man; one have heard. These men that had been tried and had large brains, and large found as true as steel. All | hearts, and when they got was bright and fair. But up to speak it was worth just one month from the while to hear what they day he was made chief the had to say. A-mer-i-ca old man died. He was was proud of these men, sick but a few days. John and is to this day.

who had cast their votes

li-am Hen-ry Har-ri-son In the band that were was made chief with great kept near the chief, to pomp. His friends had aid him in time of need, hopes that his rule would were such men as Hen-ry

CHAPTER XIV.

WHAT TOOK PLACE IN MEX-I-CO AND CAL-I-FOR-NIA.

would be true, and would by-and-by. serve his land the best he | In the third place Mexknew how. In his term a i-co was not sure how big war with Mex-i-co broke out. The cause of this war was three-fold. In with the U-ni-ted States, the first place Mex-i-co did | who wished to have men not want Tex-as to join the sent from both sides to fix States, which she did in the line. This did not suit In the next place those a war. States in the South that | In the spring of 1846, held slaves did not like Mex-i-co at all. I will tell you why. The Pope of the Ri-o Gran-de, which Rome would have no our men claimed as the slaves in Mex-i-co, and so line that bound Tex-as on

In 1845 James K. Polk | if a slave could make his was sworn in. He had to way there he would be a take an oath, as did all the free man. I will tell you rest of the chiefs, that he more of the Slave States

Tex-as ought to be, and was at strife all the time 1845, and was full of ill-will. Mex-i-co, and so there was

> Gen-er-al Zach-a-ry Tay-lor was sent with a force to

the south and south-west. won the name of "Old Two fights took place at this point, both of which were won by Gen-er-al Taylor. This gave great joy to all the States; and a large force was at once raised, and Gen-er-al Winfield Scott put at its head.

In the mean-time Gener-al Tay-lor beat San-ta An-na in two more fights —at Mon-te-rey and Bue-na Vis-ta. At the last named place San-ta An-na had four or five times more troops than Gen-er-al Taylor. In the last fight Santa An-na fled in such haste that he left his cork leg!

Gen-er-al Tay-lor was fond of a joke, and did not mind a bit of fun now and then. He was rough in his speech and had a quick him start back. At this his wit, and that is how he men set up a loud laugh.

Rough and Read-y." He knew just what to say and what to do when the time came for him to speak and act, and though a man of war had a great big heart, and more friends than foes.

At one time, in the midst of a great fight with the Mex-i-cans, the balls came thick and fast quite near the place where Tay-lor stood with some of his staff. The men did not like this kind of fun, and would duck their heads when a ball went by. The old Gen-er-al saw this, and said "Don't dodge! Brave men should not dodge!" It was not long ere a big ball came so near the old man's nose that it made

A flush of shame lit the old man's face, and he felt that he was in a fix. Then a smile broke through the cloud, and with a light laugh he said,

"Well, well, my men; I guess you will have to New Mex-i-co. dodge the balls. Dodge— Who has not heard of but don't run."

field Scott set out with his found there. They took Cer-ro Gor-do this fell all hope was lost, now in a small one! It was and in the Fall of 1847, like a dream! The men

our troops marched in the chief town of Mex-i-co, and there put up the Stars and Stripes. In the next year terms of peace were made, which gave us the whole of Cal-i-for-nia and

Cal-i-for-nia? I will tell In March, 1847, Win- you how gold came to be

force to seize Ve-ra Cruz, Some men had been set which was a large and to work to build a mill-race. strong town with a fort on As they dug out the trench the sea-coast. They had they saw that the sand was to fight each step of their full of bits of stuff that way through Mex-i-co. shone like gold. They did not think much of it by storm, and at last came at first. But as they dug to Cha-pul-te-pec, which down they found more of was built on a rock, and it. It was gold! Here in was the great strong-hold the rock! there in the of the Mex-i-cans. When sand! now in a big lump!

up this great wealth. The Fran-cis-co is its chief town. news spread. Young men Gold is still found in the and old men from the East, State. Her soil is rich, and and from all parts of the her fruits grow to a great world flocked to the land size. She has a large trade of gold. Some went by in wheat, wool, and wine, land and some by sea. which are all first-class. Some were sick on the In 1849 the U-ni-ted way. A host of them died States made Gen-er-al Tayand left their bones where lor their chief. In this way there was no friend to dig they thought to prove their a grave. Still the crowds love for, and their faith kept on, and some of them in him. In less than four were made rich by the gold months he died, and Fillthey found in the strange more took his place. There land. But they had to work was strife here and there hard for it, and lead strange through the land, which lives; and not all of those was brought to an end by who went to Cal-i-for-nia wise means, so that no real in the year 1849 grew to war took place. be rich men. No; some At this time three great spent all they had, and men died: - John C. Calwere poor to the end of houn, Hen-ry Clay, and their days.

were wild! They had but | Cal-i-for-nia has grown to stoop down and take to be a great State. San

Dan-i-el Web-ster.

sworn in as chief in 1853. law in his own hands in a By this time there was rash way. He saw a great much strife in the North wrong and meant to do his and in the South as the best to set it right, with New States came in. There God's help. He could not were those who said Kan- hope to change the laws of sas should be a free State, the land, but he was full and there were those who of fight for a cause so dear said she should have slaves. to his heart. He took his This of course, made a two sons and went to Kangreat war of words. It sas to help make it and was left for the folks in keep it a free State. A Kan-sas to say if they few men who thought as would have slaves or not, he did went with him. He and then there was a great laid up a store of arms, and rush to that State from he and his friends made a both sides.

man named John Brown be free. Brown was a who felt that the curse of shrewd man, and for some bought and sold men as on the sly. But some one slaves. He thought the found out his plans and black man had just as good made them known to those a right to be free as the who were his foes.

Frank-lin Pierce was white man, and he took the way for slaves to get to I must tell you now of a Can-a-da where they would God was on the land that time these things were done

old John Brown, and led the place for more than a him to do in haste what day. Most all his men he might have known were hurt or slain. His would hurt his cause. This two sons were shot dead. is what he did. At the Brown stood by his dead town of Har-per's Fer-ry boys, and in a calm voice there was a place where a told his men to stand firm, large stock of arms and and sell their lives dear. tools of war were kept. But the foe was too strong This he made up his mind for the brave old man. He to seize. His hopes were was at last caught, tried, high. He was sure he and hung; and the name should not fail. He went and fame of John Brown to work with a small force are sung in one of the of black and white men; songs of the land. made the trains stop that This act is known here cross the Po-to-mac; "John Brown's raid." brought work of all kinds

This roused the wrath of to a stand-still, and held

CHAPTER XV.

NORTH AND SOUTH AT WAR.

was the chief of these the South that the men at U-ni-ted States. At this the North knew not how time the Mor-mons were at to deal with. The South strife with our laws. The Mor-mons think it is right for a man to have more than one wife. They claim to serve God in this way. They make their home in Utah. Their chief town is Salt Lake Cit-y. Troops were sent to quell the strife, but terms were made so that no blood was shed, and so long as the Mormons keep the peace we have no law that can touch them. Their mode of life is a great blot on our land. | Six States cut loose from

From the year 1857 to While Bu-chan-an was 1861 James Bu-chan-an chief there was a stir at said it had a right to keep slaves. Bu-chan-an thought it was wrong, but did not know how to go to work to bring it to an end. Men of wealth who first came from Eng-land to A-mer-ica had brought their slaves with them, and their sons were brought up to think that they could own slaves, the same as they owned cows or pigs, and could treat them just as they chose.

the rest. They were U-ni-| The choice fell on Ated States no more. South Car-o-li-na led them, and they set up as free States; that is, free from the laws that bound them to the North. The bells of Charleston rang for joy. Wild shouts of joy were heard in her streets. They chose Jeff-er-son Da-vis to be their chief for the next six years. Those States thought! they had the right to do just as they did. All in the South were not of the same mind. The North felt that the States must be kept as one. Those who had gone off must be made to come back by force of arms. Such was the state of our land in the year 1860, when the time came to choose a chief to take the place of James Bu-chan-an.

bra-ham Lin-coln. He had been born in the South, but had gone to the west to live when quite a young · man. He was tall and gaunt, and had a sad and care-worn face. He took his place on the 4th of March, 1861. At this time Fort Sum-ter, which was off Charles-ton, was the sole fort left in the South where the North had the least foot-hold. It was in charge of a few men with Ma-jor An-der-son at their head.

A large force of troops from the South, led by Gen-er-al Beau-re-gard, had built earth-works from which to fire on the fort. He tried at first to starve out the men in the fort, but word was sent to them that

with food.

a bomb-shell went with a the war took place at Bull whizz through the air and Run. Gen-er-al Scott was burst on Fort Sum-ter. Its too old to take the field, so sound went through the the troops from the North land. It was plain there were led out by Gen-er-al was now to be war. With Mc Dow-ell. At first it more men the fort might was thought the North have been held, for it was would win, but fresh troops strong and well built, but came to the aid of Beau-reat the end of a day and gard, and they broke the a half An-der-son was ranks of their foes, who set forced to give up the fort. off on a wild run and did Not a man was hurt.

some that the North would taught the North that it not fight. But she went was not a play war. to work with zeal. Men left their farms, their shops, for more men. The whole their trades, their homes, South was in arms.

ships were on their way Both sides thought the war would be a short one.

At dawn of a spring day The first great fight of not stop till they got back It had been thought by to Wash-ing-ton. This

Lin-coln sent out a call

and their dear ones, and Gen-er-al George B. Mc were soon in arms and on Clel-lan, who had done the way to meet the foe. some good work in Vir-It was a strange, sad sight. | gin-ia, was now made Genhow to train troops, but to the brink of the stream. was not the man to lead | But John-ston was killed; them in fight.

To tell of all the fights war of four years would was a brisk fight, and Beaumake too large a book.

In 1862 the war took a put to flight. and by sea, and took it from held the field. the hands of the South.

The next great fight in the West was at Shi-loh, on the Ten-nes-see. Grant and Bu-ell led the troops from the North, and Albert Syd-ney John-ston and Beau-re-gard the troops from the South. The first shot came from the South, Vir-gin-ia, at Fred-er-icks-

er-al in chief. He knew who drove the North down night came on, fresh troops came up to aid the North, that took place in the long and the next day there re-gard and his men were

start in the West. A force, The next great fight in led by Brig-a-dier Gen-er- the west was at Stone Rival U. S. Grant, set out in er in Ten-nes-see. It was a fleet of gun-boats to take kept up for three days. Fort Don-el-son. They laid There was great loss on siege to the fort by land, both sides, but the North

> At An-tie-tam in Mary-land, a great fight took place, twixt Gen-er-al Lee and Gen-er-al Mc Clel-lan. This was in the fall of 1862. It was hard fought on both sides, and there was great loss of life.

The next fight was in

Gen-er-al Lee, who won the day.

In the spring of 1862 a large fleet of gun-boats, in charge of Ad-mi-ral Farra-gut went out to fight the force at New-Or-leans. For six days Far-ra-gut sent shot and shell at the two forts that were in his way, but he could not do them much harm. The foe had put a stout chain from shore to shore so that ships could not get by, and fire-rafts and gun-boats were let loose to do all the harm they could to those that came too near. But Far-ra-gut made his way past forts and gun-boats and took New-Or-leans, which was a great prize.

burg. Burn-side had been | The South had thought put in Mc Clel-lan's place, of a new kind of a gunbut he was no match for boat. It was clad in a coat of mail, and did much harm. It was called the Mer-ri-mac. One night there came from New York a strange kind of a craft, which had just been built and was called the Mon-itor. There were no masts to be seen. It looked like a cheese box on a raft. There was a fierce fight twixt these two boats, and the steam-ram, the Mer-rimac, had to put in to Norfolk. These sea-fights were kept up for some time, and more gun-boats of the same sort were built in Eu-rope as well as in A-mer-i-ca.

> On the first day of the year 1863, Lin-coln did a deed that gave great joy to the black race. He said

that from that day all the and the death of "Stoneslaves should be free. Just wall" Jack-son was a great think of it! The whole grief to the South, and to North gave thanks to God. The South was not so well pleased, of course, but had to yield to the law.

In May 1863, Gen-er-al Joe Hook-er, who took Burn-side's place, led his troops out to fight Lee's men. They met at Chancel-lors-ville in Vir-gin-ia. the South to help him. had to be borne from the field. He was calm in the midst of great pain. "If I live it will be for the best," he said; "and if I die it will

his friends at the North.

Lee, by his great skill, won the fight at Chan-cellors-ville, and Hook-er had to turn back the troops he had sworn to lead "On to Rich-mond." This was a great blow to the North.

The chief fight of the whole war took place at Lee had but a small force, Get-tys-burg, a town in and Jack-son came up from Penn-syl-va-nia. Lee had had such good luck that it As Jack-son rode up with made him bold; and his his staff he was shot by plan now was to march to some of his own men, and the North and take Phila-del-phia and New York. The North shook with fear at Lee's move, for he had shown great skill.

Gen-er-al Meade was be for the best." He died put in Gen-er-al Hook-er's at the end of eight days, place, and he and a large





THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

meet Gen-er-al Rob-ert E. were so old and moss-grown Lee. Meade, though a that the names and dates brave man, felt that he had could not be seen. Some a hard task. In the first of them were fresh and place, the troops were all strange to him; and what was worse than all, they had had such bad luck, that they had no hope in their hearts. But the work had to be done, and he and his men must move at once. "Theirs' but to do and die."

The first fight in Gettys-burg took place on the first day of Ju-ly, 1863 with the loss of a few men on both sides. At night fresh troops came in for the North and the South, and the fight was kept up all the next day. On the third day Meade held a hill which was full of graves. sent forth a large force of

force of troops set out to | Some of the tomb-stones new. The men in gray swore they would take the hill on which Meade and his men were.

> The morn of the day on which hung the life, we may say, of the U-ni-ted States, was bright and warm and still. Lee laid his plans to crush his foe at one point. Meade brought his troops to this place where they were to win or lose the fight. At noon all was in trim, and at the sign from Lee's guns a fierce rain of shot and shell fell on both sides. For three hours this was kept up, and in the midst of it Lee

his men to break through work well. He lost the Meade's ranks. Down the fight, and went back to hill they went and through Vir-gin-ia, and as far the vale, and up to the low South as the Rap-id-an. stone wall, back of which There was great loss on stood the foe. But Lee's both sides. For days and brave men did not stop days men did nought but here. On they went, up dig graves for the dead. close to the guns whose For miles round there was fire cut deep in their ranks, not a barn or a house that while Lee kept watch from did not hold men with the height they had left. such bad wounds it was The smoke lifts, and Lee not safe to move them. sees the flag of the South Some were so hurt and wave in the midst of the torn that they could not strife. The sight cheers bear the touch of kind his heart. His men are on hands, but had to lie on the hill from which they the field till death put an think they will soon drive end to their pain. the foe. A dense cloud of smoke veils the scene. such thing as war! When it next lifts the boys in gray are in flight down Gen-er-al Grant, who had the slope where the grass been put at the head of all is strewn thick with the the U-ni-ted States troops, slain. Lee's plan did not left his men at the west in

Oh, that there were no

In the spring of 1864

man, and took the field war. He now felt that he to rout Gen-er-al Lee, and had the foe by the throat, to force his way to Rich- and did not mean to let go mond. There were fierce his grasp. But for Lee's fights on both sides, and great skill the war would great loss of life. The North had more men and long a time. means than the South, and Let us now turn to the Grant felt that each move west. At the time that he made brought the end Grant met and fought with more near. His aim was Lee in a place known as to get Pe-ters-burg and the Wil-der-ness — May, Rich-mond, but not much 1864 — Sher-man had a was done till the spring fight with Gen-er-al J. E. of 1865. Grant was a man of few words. It is said won his way to At-lan-ta, that "a still tongue shows which was a great gain. a wise head." He wrote Gen-er-al Hood was now "I will fight it out on this put in place of Johns-ton, line," and the North had great faith in him. From the first there had not been a doubt in his own mind back. But in place of this but that the North would Sher-man gave Gen-er-al win. And this gave him Thom-as one half of his

charge of Gen-er-al Sher-|strength all through the not have gone on for so

Johns-ton, in Geor-gia, and

and he made up his mind to march to Ten-nes-see and make Sher-man fall

force to keep guard in | did? He tied his boats Ten-nes-see, while with the in pairs, and then stood in rest of his troops he went the main-top of his flagthrough Geor-gia—and oh! ship, and thus ran the fire what harm was done with of the forts with the loss fire and sword!—till he of but one boat. He had came to the sea-coast and took Sa-van-nah. Not a word had been heard from him in a whole month. This is known as "Sherman's march to the sea," and the fame of it went through the land and made his name great in Eu-rope as well as in A-mer-i-ca.

In the mean time Thomas had met Hood at Nashville and put an end to his whole force.

In Ju-ly, 1864, Ad-mi-ral Far-ra-gut, with a large fleet, went to Mo-bile, which had two strong forts to do you think Far-ra-gut fought her last fight.

a fight with and took the gun-boat Ten-nes-see, and in a short time, with the aid of a land force, took the two forts and made his way to Mo-bile.

In this year the North met with great loss from gun-boats that were built in Eng-land to cruise the seas and catch or burn all ships that bore the Stars and Stripes. The trade of the North was much hurt, and it was not safe for her to send out ships with rich freight. The Al-a-ba-ma had done the most harm, keep foes at bay. What and in June, 1864, she

with the Al-a-ba-ma off the coast of France, and at the end of an hour's hard fight she sank to rise no more. The North knew that England had built the Al-a-bama for the South and had tried to get the Brit-ish not to let her go to sea. But in spite of this she set sail and did a great deal of harm, for which the North said Eng-land must pay, as she had been to blame. Now when you hear men talk of the "Ala-ba-ma Claims" you will know what they mean.

In the spring of 1865 it was clear that the South would have to give up the cause for which it had

The U-ni-ted States war- | Rich-mond and Pe-tersship Kear-sarge came up burg. On the first of A-pril Grant sent a force of men to lay siege to the works at Five Forks, where they drove off Lee's men. The next day the whole line of works in front of Pe-ters-burg fell. When Lee found he could not hold Pe-ters-burg or Richmond, he took flight with his troops for the west. Grant gave chase and kept close in Lee's rear. At last Lee had to give in. His men were foot-sore and in dire need of food. They could not keep up the fight. Terms of peace were drawn up by Grant, which Lee read and made haste to sign with his name. Then he told how his men fought for four long years. had had no food for two Gen-er-al Lee still held days and Grant at once

sent them what he could ton. Booth fled, but was had done.

the best I could for you."

South had laid down its arms. The Great War was at an end. The joy was great. All hearts were glad. Flags were at highmast; bells rang; guns were fired; and at night the streets were bright and and a strong trust in God gay. joy came the shock of a times. On the bright roll great grief.

bad man named Booth. to George Wash-ing-ton. The deed was done at a One of the few that were play-house in Wash-ing- not born to die.

spare. Lee rode back to found in a barn, and the his troops and in a few shot sent at him was his words told them what he death wound. Lin-coln died; and grief was deep "Men," he said, "we have in the land. Flags are fought, side by side, through | hung at half-mast; the the war, and I have done bells that so late rang out a peal of joy, now toll a By the end of May the dirge. Strong men stand in their fields and weep. It is a sad, sad time.

Lin-coln still lives in the hearts of men whom he taught to be firm in the right. He had a warm, true heart, a sound mind, In the midst of this who was his help at all of fame the name of A-bra-Lin-coln was shot by a ham Lin-coln stands next

CHAPTER XVI

SINCE THE WAR.

up the wounds that war both in the North and in had made. The freed slaves | the South. He did things had to be set at work. The that he had no right to men who had fought in do, and broke laws that the war were paid the he should have kept. For sums due them, and then they laid down their arms and went back to their homes.

When a chief dies the one next in rank rules, in his stead. The votes of the men of the U-ni-ted States had made An-drew Johnham Lin-coln. John-son took his place in A-pril, 1865, the same day that Lin-coln died.

It took the North and | John-son did not go to South some time to bind work right. He made foes this he was tried in 1868. but as his guilt was not proved, he was not put out.

The South came back in 1868 and 1869, and once more all the States from Maine to Cal-i-for-nia were as one.

I have not yet told you son next in rank to A-bra- of Sam-u-el F. B. Morse, who first taught us how to talk to folks a long way off by means of a wire. The first wire was put up

from Bal-ti-more to Washing-ton in the year 1844. Now it seems as if that wire went round and round and round the world, there is so much of it. In 1858 the wire was first put down in the bed of the sea, and in 1866 what was said in New York could be read and known in Eng-land. It was a grand scheme, and there was a great time in all the large towns when the first words were sent through this long wire. What do you think were the first words that were sent through the first wire that was put up? I will put them in big type so that they will stand out on the page. Here they are:

"WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT!" Should you go to New York you will find there a brown stone house, in the front of which is set a white stone, on which you may read these words:

"In this house S. F. B. Morse lived for some years; and here he died."

In 1867 the U-ni-ted States bought from Rus-sia a large tract of land known as A-las-ka, for which they paid a large sum in gold. We get fur from there as well as fish.

When John-son's time was out, Gen-er-al Grant was put in his place by a large vote. He soon set things straight, and North and South were on good terms once more. He who had shown his skill in war, had now a chance to bring peace and good will to

men. When the time came on James A. Gar-field. Grant, who took the oath, March 4th, 1873.

In the year 1876, the U-ni-ted States kept its birth day. Ten times ten years had gone by since A-mer-i-ca was made free, and the U.S. was born. By this time it was a great strong child. A World's Fair was held at Phil-adel-phia for six months, to which came crowds from all parts of the world. It was a grand sight; such as one could not hope to see but once in a life-time.

Ruth-er-ford B. Hayes took Grant's place in March, 1877. He was a mild man, and ruled in peace.

In 1881 the choice fell

to choose a chief for the He was once a poor boy, next term, the choice fell and had won his way by once more on Gen-er-al hard work. He had been through the war, and was much thought of in the West, where he was best known. All the acts of his life show that he was a brave man; and he was so wise and just that he soon had a host of friends.

> The warm days came on, and Gar-field left the White House to take the train for New Eng-land. It was good to be free from the cares that had kept him at Wash-ing-ton. He felt like a boy let out of school. He was at peace with all men. He did not think he had a foe in the world. How soon all this was changed! A bad man stood near where Gar-field

long, long weeks Gar-field sent from Long Branchlay on a bed of pain at "Gar-field is dead!" the White House. Then in vain. He died in the all men felt that it was a great grief to lose so good 1885. and brave a man. Tears

had to pass, and shot at fell from the eyes of old and him as he went by. For young when the word was

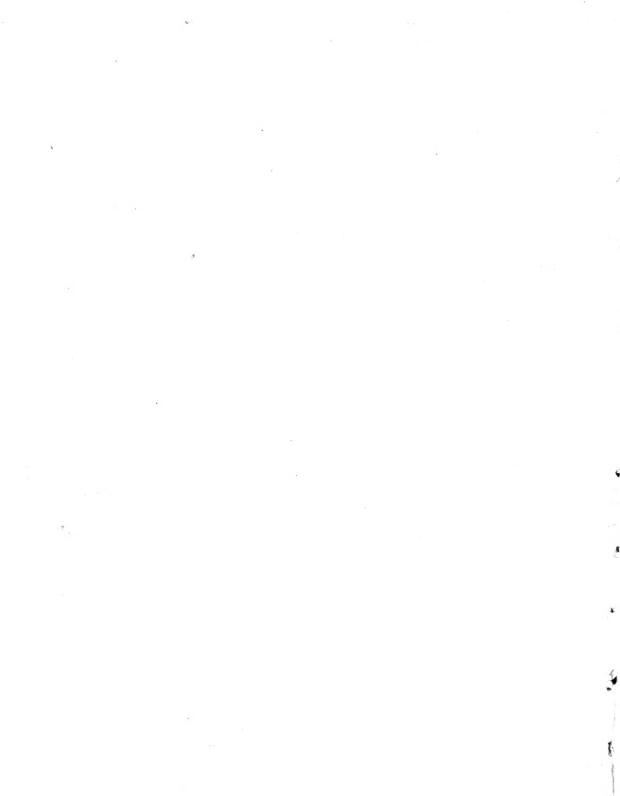
Ches-ter A. Ar-thur it was thought the sea air took Gar-field's place. His might help him, so he was rule has been a wise and borne to Long Branch, just one; North and South where he had the best of are at peace; and A-mercare and skill. But all was i-ca still claims her right to be "the land of the free, fall of the year 1881, and and the home of the brave." Ar-thur's term will end in

THE END.

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